Cambria Freeman.

. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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THIEVES AND STEALIN'.

...es me hoppin' mad to think
...all the thieves and stealin'
...g the folks that live so high
And are so big of feelin';
...hands that do no sort o' work
...to handle money,
...make it come so short o' count—
It sartin isn't funny.

...bless me, can't they dress and swell,
...lofty style and splendor,
...stealin's that don't sartin make
...conscience over tender?
...they can feel so high above
The smaller thieves and sinners,
...hen-roost stealin's wouldn't make
...of their plainest dinners.

...mostly now begin ter think
...loads o' silks and laces,
...jewels and grand carriages,
...thieving in high places;
...airs don't count for much
...honest people's feelin's
...have ter work for all the cash
They gobble up in stealin's.

...say that Washington is jist
A den o' thieves together,
...they have plucked our eagle bird
...every quill and feather;
...now they think to make it good
...taxin' us the greater,
...they had orter all be shot
...from the realms o' Natur.

SINGULAR BENEFACTOR.

STRANGE STORY OF FEARGUS OCHTERLONY.

BY W. A. TAYLOR.

...recollections of early boyhood days ...pleasant ones by any means, and I ...try to forget them; but now and ...they come back to me like an echo. ...are associated with the dismal ...and the squallor and the naked poverty of the Five Points in their palmiest ... How I managed to pick up a living ...dusty and muddy gutters of that ...locality during the first ten years ...life is a mystery to me, and how be... drunken apple-women and fish-... junk-dealers, rough carmen, boozy ... mangy curs, evil companions, and ... policemen, I managed to live at ...quite as much of a mystery.

...remember my mother—a patient ...faced, beautiful, and abused woman, ...very like an angel—who with my ...and myself occupied a cellar in a ...row of tenement houses, living for ...years amid the fumes of bad whisky ...tobacco upon the ragged edge of ...

...also very clearly remember that one ...my father and Tim Looney were en...gaged in a drunken brawl at the head of ...steps that led down into our miserable ..., and that Looney struck my father, ...falling to the bottom of the steps, was ...outright.

...forth one great shriek of fear ...anguish, my mother fell lifeless across ...father's corpse as it lay in the ...

...there was a dreary funeral, and two ...were hauled away in a cart, and ...left alone in the great unexplored ...of the metropolis.

...the neighbors, none of whom ...acknowledge an ownership in me, ...looked upon pretty much as a stray ...that would never come to any good, ...accordingly.

...I wandered listlessly down the ...streets, passed the dingy shops that ...looked like luxurious bazaars, until ...the East River docks, and seat...ed upon a coil of cables, looked out ...smooth waters of the river, dotted ...white-sailed ships that came and ...the distant seas, dancing their ...measure and nodding and bowing ...merry partners. I wondered how ...world was and what I was made ...then thinking of my loneliness and ...burst into tears.

"...are you crying for?" inquired a ...not wholly unpleasant voice.

"...I am starving and have no ...," I responded.

"...excellent reasons, I should say, ... Do you think you could earn ...meals and clothes and a shilling a ...beside?"

"...try, your honor," I replied.

...man who might have been anywhere ...to sixty, short and wiry, with a ...and half-severe face, seemed ...with my reply, and asked me my

"...Feargus Ochterlony, at your service,

"...a high strung name," he replied "...perhaps after you wash your hands ..., and shed your rags, you will fit ...along, and we will see."

...with him to No.—Beekman street, ...; and on the way he told me ...history I ever knew; that his name ...William Darragh, and that he had no ...living in all the world. He kept ...fruit store and confectionery, and ...be his errand boy. The fact that ...neither father, mother, nor relatives ...was my greatest recommendation. ...so I discovered that to be utterly ...was to be befriended, as he told ...he had fully made up his mind ...engage any one about his premises ...kith or kin living.

...first square meal I ever ate was at ...Darragh's table, and he and the house... were utterly astounded at my gas... capacity. But by degrees I came ...act like a civilized being, and ...clothes I was rather a spruce ...lad, if I do say it myself. ...long, angular and peaked ...and misery.

As time wore on I grew in stature and the good graces of my master. My stipend was increased from one to two, three, four and then to six shillings a week, and I had daily lessons from a competent tutor, in our private room over the shop.

When I was sixteen—my mother had taught me to remember my birth-day—Mr. Darragh called me into his private office, gave me a twenty dollar gold piece, and told me that from that day henceforth I was no longer to be his errand boy.

He said this in a half cold, half laughing way, but with such a look of meaning, that my heart was in my throat in a moment, my eyes ran over with tears, and I sobbed out—

"O! Mr. Darragh, what have I done that I must leave you?"

"Who said that you had done anything? Can't a free man dismiss his errand boy without being catechised?"

"Certainly he can," I replied, "but I always tried to please you, and I don't want to quit your service."

"Who said you was to quit my service? I discharge you as my errand boy at six shillings a week and employ you as my chief clerk at sixteen shillings, board, clothes and washing thrown in, so long as you are worthy my confidence, with a chance of promotion. Now go and dress yourself and take a holiday, and waste no words in thanks and nonsense."

With that he kindly took my hand and dismissed me. I strolled about town the whole day; walked up Broadway till I breathed the country air, where Stewart's great marble store now stands, and chased the butterflies in the fields, where the prim lawns of Union Square are now guarded by the metropolitan police.

I regarded myself as the happiest boy in New York and on the threshold of fortune. Then I wandered down town into the hum and bustle of business, and aimlessly bro't up at Castle Garden. A number of emigrants were landing, and among them a fair-haired, blue-eyed, handsome little maiden of twelve or thereabouts, plainly and poorly clad, who was weeping as if her heart would break.

I pitied her, and kindly inquired of her the cause of her grief.

"Both of my parents died at sea," she replied, "and I am alone and in a strange world, with no one to care for or take care of me."

"But I will take care of you," I replied, impulsively.

A look of hope came into her face and eyes as she asked, beseechingly:

"Will you take me to your mother and let me live with her?"

"I have no mother or living kindred that I know of."

Her eyes fell and the bright sunshine of hope faded from her face, and she fell to weeping again.

I took her by the hand and told her my exact situation, assuring her that my master would welcome her to our happy little home. Her rough fellow passengers seemed willing and anxious enough to get rid of her, and it was not difficult to persuade her to go with me.

I felt assured that she would meet with a warm reception from Mr. Darragh, and upon the strength of this assurance I painted some very highly wrought pictures as we made our way up Broadway.

But my own dreams and those I had inspired in her own sorrow-sore bosom were doomed to a rude awakening. Mr. Darragh frowned, and stamped, and declared that his house was not an almshouse, and that I had presumed entirely too much in bringing her to him for protection.

I begged his pardon for what I had done, and pointed out how very like our situations had been, and that I was only following his own kind example. But still he was not satisfied to fulfil the promises I had made to the little stranger.

Finally he consented to let her remain until a place could be found for her.

She told her story—a very brief one.

Her name was Amelia Vanderson. She was a native of Manchester, England, but of Flemish ancestry. Bridget McNary soon fell in love with little Amelia, and by the end of the week, Mr. Darragh, to my great delight, dropped the subject of seeking a place for her.

She was shy and timid, but so frank and confiding that she soon became the favorite of the neighborhood, and when she insisted on tending shop to earn her living, Mr. Darragh, though pretending to remonstrate, was secretly pleased, and let her have her own way. Her pretty face and winning ways brought many new customers and retained old ones, who were not always inclined to excuse the rough manners that Mr. Darragh now and then indulged in when a little irritated.

But with all his faults Amelia and I agreed he was the purest and best man in the world. He was a father and more too.

Our business increased, and our store room was enlarged, and show windows were placed in the front, gaudy with flowers and fruits and sweetmeats. Mr. Darragh was not selfish, and private tutors were employed to perfect Amelia's education, which all could see had been carefully looked after.

Her parents had been wealthy, she said, but met with reverses, and started as steerage passengers to America, to escape poverty and starvation. When they died and were buried at sea, there was nothing left her but some clothes, a few dollars and the love correspondence of her parents.—This she carefully preserved, as something too sacred even for her own eyes.

It is not necessary for me to detail the fact that I fell deeply, nay, desperately in love with Amelia. You all understand that. We had never spoken of love, but we both perfectly understood the nature of our feelings. When she was eighteen and I was twenty-two I began to think of speaking to her on the subject of matrimony.

Mr. Darragh no longer treated her as a child, but with the deference and courtly consideration due the perfect and glorious woman that she was. He seemed to grow younger as the days passed, and dressed with the taste becoming a gentleman who had an abundant faith in the good intentions of mankind. But his attention and deference to Amelia never gave me an uneasy thought.

Our business had grown from a retail establishment into a very respectable wholesale house, and we began to import our own stock of fruits. I had been promoted to be confidential clerk, with a partnership connection in the near future. My salary was $1,000, which in those days was considered princely.

One day I told Mr. Darragh that I had thought of marrying Amelia. He looked up suddenly and a spasm of pain convulsed his face.

"Have you agreed between yourselves?" he asked with forced calmness.

"Not yet," I said. "We have never spoken of it, but with your permission and blessing, I will."

"Not for the present," he said quickly. "I want you to go to the Bahamas to make arrangements for a stock. Wait till you come back, and then you may marry."

His vehemence rather surprised me, but I attached little importance to his words then. I was glad to make the trip, and at once began my preparations for the voyage.

In a week I was ready to go with full instructions and a letter of credit to our correspondent and agent at Nassau.—Amelia accompanied me to the dock, and as I bade her farewell before embarking, I said:

"I have something to tell you when I come back."

"I will wait till you come and whisper it in my ear," she said with a smile.

We perfectly understood each other, and I sealed the bond with a kiss.

The schooner on which I took passage glided over the bright waters and down into the summer seas of the tropics, and the whole voyage was to me a happy dream. Amelia smiled to me in every star that looked down from heaven, and whispered to me in every breeze that played about the spars and rigging. Time passed so rapidly, that ere I thought of it, we let go our anchor in port, and I hastened to our correspondent and delivered my letters.

Our agent, a low-browed, sinister looking man, with business air and shrewdness, after glancing over Mr. Darragh's letters and scrutinizing me closely, asked me to call the next morning.

I secured lodgings for my expected stay of three or four weeks, and then gave myself up to pleasant dreams of Amelia and the future, and strolled till far into the dusk of the evening among the tropical luxuriance and beauty of the place.—Everything seemed like a highly colored dream to me, and proved to be one too beautiful to last.

The next morning I called upon Mr. Simmonds, our correspondent, according to my appointment. After some commonplace remarks, he said:

"Young man, I am very sorry, but it will be necessary for me to give you into custody. You are too plausible a sharper to be permitted to escape."

I could scarcely control my sudden indignation at his unexpected and insulting words, but restrained myself sufficiently to calmly ask him to explain himself.

"Well," said he, "the explanation is easy. Your letter of credit is simply a clever forgery, and—"

"You lie!" I exclaimed, starting to my feet; but a strong hand seized me from behind before I could move a step, and I found myself in the grasp of an officer. I raved wildly, protested my innocence, and my ability to establish the genuineness of my letter of credit.

"Well, prove it, then!" sneered Simmonds, as the officer led me away to prison.

I was told, after being confined, that before I could be released it would be necessary for me to procure proofs of my innocence from New York.

I immediately wrote a long letter to Mr. Darragh, and another to Amelia, detailing the whole story of my wrongs and awaited patiently for the proofs of my innocence, which I felt sure would speedily arrive.—But three month passed, and no answer came.

I wrote again and again, with no better success. A vague and dreadful apprehension seized upon me—a terrible fear that I could not understand, and when my imprisonment had lengthened to ten months, and still no word from New York, I gave way to despair, and felt that I would soon die.

One day a mulatto named Jack, who years before had been a porter in our Beekman street store, came into the prison, and beckoning me into an angle, where we were unseen, told me in a whisper that he had heard I was in prison, and that for more than six months he had been trying to obtain a moment's interview with me. He said that he was a servant of Simmonds, and slipping a letter into my hands, whispered:

"Keep that close, and read it when you can. Maybe it will interest you. My master lost it, and I picked it up."

He was gone in a moment, and as soon as the opportunity offered I opened the letter and read it. Judge of my horror when I saw the following in the well-known handwriting of William Darragh, my benefactor:

"NEW YORK, April 24, 1836.

"MR. SIMMONDS—MY DEAR SIR:—Mr. Feargus Ochterlony will deliver you a letter of credit signed by me. Arrest him for forgery, and keep him closely confined, so that he can communicate with no one until I request his release. Enclosed find my check on the —— Bank, New York, for your trouble. Your obedient servant,

WILLIAM DARRAGH.

"No. — Beckman street."

Then I cursed my benefactor as the vilest reptile on the face of the earth.

On the blank page Jack had written out a plan of escape, which, by feeing one of the keepers, could be easily accomplished.

The truth flashed upon me in a moment. My old master had fallen in love with Amelia, and I had been sent to Nassau and to prison that he might accomplish his end in marrying her. No doubt she thought me dead. Perhaps even now she was his wife. The thought nearly drove me mad.

In less than a week Jack and the bribed keeper had me out of jail and smuggled on board a schooner bound for New York. How slow it sailed on its journey. The days lengthened into years and the weeks into centuries as the lazy breeze wafted us onward. I paced the deck and scarcely slept.

At last the voyage was ended, and I leaped upon the pier and hastened to No.—Beekman, to denounce Darragh and rescue Amelia. Pushing my way into the front shop, I inquired for the inmates.

The girl in attendance glanced up in a frightened sort of a way, and exclaimed:

"Oh! Mr. Ochterlony, surely you are dead. They have gone to —— church to be married."

I did not tarry to explain, but flew to the church, and bursting open the door, hurried up the aisle. There stood Amelia, the ghost of her former self, and there stood William Darragh, her expectant husband. The clergyman had just begun to repeat the marriage services.

"Stop!" I cried.

Amelia turned and saw me, gazed at me for a moment, and then pronouncing my name, fell in the arms of the minister in a dead swoon.

William Darragh did not utter a word, but fled from the church, his face blanched with terror.

By the time I reached the altar, Amelia had recovered consciousness, and threw herself into my arms with tears and sobs of joy. It took me but a few moments to make a satisfactory explanation to the clergyman, and in fifteen minutes Amelia and I quitted the church husband and wife.

We loitered along Broadway and in the park in the bright April sunshine, while we detailed our strange experiences during the past year.

As I had suspected, William Darragh had told Amelia that I was dead, and showed her a letter from Simmonds detailing the circumstanses of my death and burial. Heart-broken, it was but an easy matter to induce her to marry her benefactor. My timely arrival had saved all three of us from a life of misery.

But we could not go back to the house of our mutual benefactor even for a moment. I sought comfortable lodgings in Varrick street, where Amelia and I began the voyage of life together, and very bright was the beginning of our new life journey.

Our honeymoon was not over, however, until William Darragh found out our hiding place. He came to us in the gloaming of the evening. How he was changed.—His hair, which a month before was but slightly frosted, was now white as the snow. He was bent and his face bore the marks of a more than human grief and remorse.

He told us the whole story without the slightest reserve. How his jealousy had been aroused when I spoke of marrying Amelia, and how he had arranged to keep me imprisoned at Nassau until he and Amelia were married.

We both felt instinctively that his love had crazed him, and when he begged us to forget and forgive, and go home with him as his dear children, we kissed him reverently, and went without a word.

Once more we were back at our dear old Beekman street home, but business no longer prospered with William Darragh. The crash of '37 came and swept away all he had, and with it my own little fortune, with which I had tried to save his.

We were turned out of house and home well nigh penniless, and I secured humble lodgings in Little Jones street, where by dint of hard labor I managed to furnish my wife and our mutual benefactor with the bare necessities of life. It was hard to see Amelia deprived of the comforts and luxuries she once enjoyed so much, and see the kind old man eating coarse and scanty food.

One morning I picked up a city paper and read—

"Charles Vanderson, who sailed from Liverpool to New York about the year 1830, in the bark Ellen, will learn something to his advantage by addressing the undersigned. If he is dead his legal representatives are equally interested. WM. CHAS. LYNDE, Solicitor, Manchester, England."

I showed this to Amelia, and she was in a flutter of excitement. It could refer to none other than her father. We wrote to Mr. Lynde, and he informed us that if Amelia could prove the death of her father and her heirship, she would at once be placed in receipt of one hundred and fifty thousant pounds bequeathed to her father by an uncle.

Then the old love correspondence was brought to light, and among it was found more than the required proof. So that in less than six months we were possessors of a fortune of three-fourths of a million dollars.

I bought a county seat far out of the noise and bustle of the city, and we settled down the happiest trio on Manhattan Island. Ten years later William Darragh, our true and loving father, after dandling four laughing, happy grandchildren upon his knee, and telling them how he found his children, bade us all good-bye, and we laid him in his grave with many tears of genuine regret.

We no longer live out of town in our once quiet country retreat. The great restless, hungry city has swallowed us up, and we live in the very centre of the town, where we receive our friends.

My dear old friend Jack, who opened the prison doors at Nassau for me, now opens the door for our visitors.

"THE SCALP-SNATCHER."—*A Way to Make the Red Man Happy.*—A man named Grubb came into my office the other day, and after introducing himsef, he said he would like to call my attention to a little invention of his. Grubb said that he had long been impressed with the fact that, as baldness is becoming so general, the time must come when an Apache Indian, for instance, would be unable to scalp three out of any five white men whom he happened to kill, unless something were done in behalf of the red man. Naturally, being of a philantrophic turn, Grubb examined the subject to see if he could devise any kind of a machine which would place bald men and men with hair upon a footing of equality, and enable the Indian to obtain his rights. After years of patient investigation and thought, Grubb succeeded, and he had dropped in to obtain my influence so that the Interior Department could be induced to accept the patent and recommend it to the Indians. He called his invention "The Patent Adjustable Atmospheric Scalp-Snatcher," and he offered exclusive territory for agents. The device consists of a disc of thin leather about six inches in diameter. In the center is a hole through which runs a string. When the Indian owner kills a man with a bald head he merely wets the leather, stamps it carefully down upon the surface of the scalp, slides his knife around over the ears, gives the string a jerk, and off comes the scalp as nicely as if he had been adorned with hair a yard long.

"*The machine, in fact,*" I said to Grubb, "is simply a 'sucker,' such as is used by the boys."

"Precisely," he replied, "I merely claim a patent for the mode of application. I want to make the red man happy. I wish to bring joy to the wigwam of the Kickapoo, and to make the heart of the Arapahoe glad."

"Did it ever seem to you, Mr. Grubb, that the baldheaded white man in such a situation needs succor just as badly as the Indian does?" Then Grubb said that if I was going to joke about it he would go home. But he stayed, and before he left I accepted a general agency for the valuable invention. Persons wishing to examine it can apply to me, and if any one desires to test its efficacy he can do so by bringing a baldheaded corps with him. Experiments free of charge when persons furnish their own cadavers—*Max Adeler*

THE only Tom Collins joke worth printing was perpetrated at a New England college. Mr. Collins was announced to speak in the chapel. The president, angry that the arrangements should have been made without consulting him, placed an injunction on the lecture, locked the door and stood guard over it for a somewhat lengthy season, to the infinite amusement of the boys.

NOT far from the city of Bangor there was recently a baptism, and among the converts was a black girl of great size. All went off smoothly until the colored woman was immersed. Just as the minister was putting her under the water the choir on shore sang, most innocently:

The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears.

"DEAR GEORGE," said an Indianapolis young woman, "I am willing to marry you if we have to live on bread and water."—"Well," said the enthusiastic George, "you furnish the bread and I'll skirmish round and find the water."

A WESTERN journal describes a widow as being "unmanned by the loss of her husband."

Hard Times in the Smith Family.

It has been a hard year in the mountains of East Tennessee, not that work has been particularly scarce, for work is worse than starvation with many of them in that benighted region; but whisky regulates the market, and that has been high and brought many a proud family low.

Now the Smiths were one of the proud families of that region. They lived on a ten-acre patch at the foot of the mountain; They had an old, poor horse that wouldn't make a shadow in the sunshine, and a knock-kneed cow, with a horn broken off, while the rest of the family consisted of Caleb Smith, his wife, and nine red-headed, freckle-faced girls and boys, after the pattern of the mother, beside seven dogs and five cats.

The Smiths would scratch in a little corn each season to carry to the still and the mill, and make up the rest of the living by fishing, hunting, and lounging round the tavern, while the smaller children would play "mumbley peg," and it kept Mrs. Smith busy cooking, smoking her pipe, spanking the children, and laying it down to Smith. Washing was such a laborious task that it was only done once a month, at the creek, and then it was only done in sections, so that one washday the boys would go without their pants, and on the next without their shirts, and the girls likewise. The Smith mansion was not a pretentious affair, nor were they particularly stuck up over it, although it was not to be sneezed at. It consisted of an elaborate log structure of one room, and a loft floored with roofing boards, with a ladder, up which the young smiths would go to roost at night, when they didn't sleep in the corncrib to keep old Bill Robinson from making off with their corn. The monotony of this up-stairs life was occasionally relieved, when they had company down stairs, by one of the boards tilting up and dropping one of the girls partially through the floor.

This was the status of the Smiths when the hard times began. Their corn had not turned out well, and the distillery increased the toll, so it did not leave much to go to mill, and the stone that they balanced the corn with in the other end of the sack was too heavy, and pulled the Smith boy, corn and all, off into the creek; and, you see, such things as this played smash with the Smith family. They had to eat just like folks who worked for their living, and, to make matters worse, Smith didn't kill any wild-cat that season to get the bounty on its scalp, and it didn't take long to bring them down to their last hoe-cake, and Smith couldn't sing that soul-inspiring song any more: "Oh, Sally, get your hoe-cake done." Smith had an offer to chop cord-wood, but never liked chopping *no how.*

Now Smith started out one evening about sundown with his rifle, and there was determination in his eyes—any one could tell he meant business. Was he going to pop the old distiller over, and run the whisky mill himself? or was he going to lay for some traveler with a saddle-bag full of lunch? Smith, however, relieved all anxiety on this point by returning after dark with an old, poor hog across his shoulder that bore deacon Snoggle's ear-mark; and, as Smith was out of salt, the next morning found the hams, shoulders and sides hanging up in his smoke house with a cob-fire round them. There was joy in the Smith family, but, of course, with so many mouths to feed one hog wouldn't last long; and when Smith returned next time with his rifle, and couldn't find a single porker at large, matters began to look desperate; there was only one little slice of fat bacon left, and that had to go as far as possible, so Smith studied all night, and had the problem solved by breakfast time next morning. He just got Mrs. Smith and the nine children all in a row, and he took that slice of bacon and tied it on to a string, and he went through from the old woman down to the youngest child, and let them swallow that piece of fat bacon, and then he'd pull it back with the string for the next one's breakfast; and, poor, self-sacrificing man, when they had all breakfasted off it, he then took the string off, and it went down his own throat never to return. That day he killed a wild-cat and got the bounty, and the fish began to bite, and the Smiths again revelled in plenty.

Hereditary Influences.

Parents aware of their own tendency to infirmities of body or mind should be unceasing in their vigilance over their children, so as to prevent predi-position from becoming a habit. For example, a child of parents prone to epilepsy, apoplexy or insanity, and who displays precocity of mind and great vivacity of feeling, should be kept from all irritants, either in the shape of food, or drinks, or applications to the outer senses, from strong appeals to the feelings, and be encouraged to bodily exercise rather than to book-tastes, to hasten the development of the intellectual faculties beyond their strength. The very early activity of an organ, the consequence of its premature development, so far from being a reason for tasking it to greater exercise, should, on the contrary, be the sign for diminishing the supply of stimuli or agents capable of still farther exciting it. But however good and perfect the home discipline, it cannot be successful without the hearty co-operation of the sensible school instructor, who not only ought to understand human nature, and know the parents by their children, but be as able to teach the full use of the limbs, and how to wear a graceful carriage, as to lead the pupils through all the steps of a mathematical problem.

Chubb's Clock.

Chubb's clock got out of order the other day and began to strike wrong. That was the cause of the fearful excitement at his house on Wednesday night. They were all in bed sound asleep at midnight, when the clock suddenly struck five. The new hired girl, happening to wake just as it began, heard it and bounced out of bed, under the impression that morning had come; and as it is as dark at 5 A. M. in winter as it is at midnight, she did not perceive her mistake, but went down into the kitchen and began to get breakfast.

While she was bustling about in a pretty lively manner, Chubb happened to wake, and he heard the noise. He opened his room door cautiously, and crept softly to the head of the stairs to listen. He could distinctly hear some one moving about the kitchen and dining-room, and apparently packing up the china.

Accordingly he went back to his room and woke Mrs. Chubb, and gave her orders to spring the rattle out of the front window the moment she heard his gun go off. Then Chubb seized his fowling-piece, and going down to the dining-room door, where he could hear the burglars at work, he cocked the gun, aimed it, pushed the door open with the muzzle, and fired.

Instantly Mrs. Chubb sprang the rattle, and, before Chubb could pick up the lacerated hired girl, the front door was burst open by two policemen, who came into the dining-room. Seeing Chubb with a gun, and a bleeding woman on the floor, they imagined that murder had been committed, and one of them trotted Chubb off to the station-house, while the other remained to investigate things.

Just then the clock struck six. An explanation ensued from the girl, who only had a few bird-shot in her leg, and the policeman left to bring Chubb home. He arrived at about three in the morning, just as the clock was striking eight. When the situation was unfolded to him, his first action was to jam the butt of his gun through the clock, whereupon it immediately struck two hundred and forty-three, and then Chubb pitched it over the fence. He has a new clock now, and things are working better.

Rival Journalists.

They have in a certain town in Northern Pennsylvania two rival newspapers, which are published upon the same day of the week. The editors make desperate attempts to get ahead of each other in procuring items, and the consequences are often amusing. Last week they were serious.

The editor of the *Mouth Organ* devised a scheme which he calculated would lay the *Meat-Ax* out cold. He employed a man to make an attempt to assassinate him just as his paper was going to press. He bought this man a six-barreled revolver, and instructed him to rush into the office of the *Mouth-Organ* at a certain hour, and begin to bang away at the editor, taking good care not to hit him.

The editor intended to permit the villain to escape, and then he proposed to sit down and run out a sensational local, with half a column of head-lines, about a 'Dastardly Attempt at Assassination,' 'A Blow at a Free Press,' etc., etc.

The man with the revolver seemed really enthusiastic about it. When the appointed hour arrived the editor took a position near the door. In dashed the villain of the piece, with murder written all over his countenance, and began to bombard that eminent journalist at once with reckless ferocity. The first shot took effect in the editorial calf; the second grazed his elbow; the third tore a channel across his scalp.

The editor howled for the assassin to stop, but the assassin thought it was all a part of the play; so he emptied three more barrels at him, scratching him a little every time. Then the editor fainted from loss of blood, the assassin was arrested in real earnest; the editor of the *Meat-Ax* rushed around, wrote a stunning account of the tragedy, and got his paper on the street, selling like wild, before the *Mouth-Organ* man revived.

But he is sick now. He says the assassin must have misunderstood his instructions somehow, or else he was bribed by the proprietors of the *Meat-Ax* to play false. And he does not care to organize any more schemes for getting in ahead with sensational items. He thinks now that a newspaper ought to be conducted upon a calmer basis.

A church in Prussia was used as a magazine for provisions for soldiers, but great care was taken of the high altar on account of the beauty of its construction. A rumor spread abroad that the altar was mysteriously illuminated every night, and throngs of people gathered about the church. The commandant ordered the key and with a lantern he explored the church, but nothing was found to clear up the mystery, but as soon as the church was empty the altar and the whole church was illuminated. The commandant issued a proclamation offering a reward to any one who could unravel the mystery. For two days no one claimed the reward, but on the third a common soldier belonging to the fortress requested a private audience with the commandant, and explained to him that he was occasionally employed to put frames to mirrors and burning glasses, and one evening when at work at a large concave glass it happened to be so placed as to throw a light into the church, when finding public curiosity excited he often threw the light from the attic to the altar. The commandant explained to the public and gave the promised reward to the joker.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - July 31, 1874.

The Tilton affair appears to have gotten into the hands of the law, where it will be fairly tried and disposed of; and while every one who thinks at all upon the subject will necessarily have formed an opinion more or less fixed, no one should avoid the result to which a fair and competent investigation will bring him.

The Philadelphia *Commonwealth* does no credit to itself as a Democratic journal nor service to the cause it espouses by giving publicity to a lying and malicious letter from Rome addressed to that bigoted and contemptible radical mouth-piece, the New York *Times*. We had hoped better from a paper which flies at its mast-head the name of Wm. H. Witte as editor and proprietor, and even yet we are prone to believe that the *Commonwealth* will disavow any intention to insult very many among its readers by this quasi endorsement of obnoxious sentiments which are utterly at variance with truth, common sense and the God-given rights of conscience. What say you, Mr. *Commonwealth*.

Queen Victoria having politely requested Parlament to provide for the pecuniary necessities of her youngest son, Leopold, that loyal body, with only *one* dissenting vote, promptly and generously responded to her wish by granting this young scion of royalty an annuity of $75,000. This sum ought to enable the young gentleman to keep his head above water and maintain all the state and dignity becoming the son of a Queen. That this is a barefaced robbery of the people of Great Britian, as former annuities to other sons and daughters of Victoria have been, is a matter of minor consideration. It is one of the curses of royalty—one of the grievous oppressions inflicted on a country which believes in the doctrine of the "right divine of Kings and Queens to govern wrong."

Commenting on the recent terrible rain storm in and about Pittsburgh, the Lancaster *Intelligencer* says:

"The graphic details of the approach of the storm as given in our news columns indicate that the calamity was due to a water-spout, a phenomenon which is rarely witnessed in this latitude, and which is an immense mass of water, caught by the wind and whirled about with a rotary motion until the fierce element of the air becoming wearied as it were, the cloud of water bursts and spreads desolation in the track of its landing. They generally make their appearance at the under surface of a cloud from which a pouch-like appendage may be observed to protrude, enlarging and lengthening into a conical or funnel form; the base always above. In many cases after being whirled about these columns of water are drawn up into the air, and in other cases they descend in an almost solid mass of water, such as was experienced at Pittsburgh. In this case, a gentleman living several miles down the river, where there was little rain, says that by the fitful flashes of lightning he could see a huge, inky-black, funnel-shaped cloud which overhung the city, the narrow end being lowest, while the dark parts gave vent to almost continuous flashes of lightning."

The conferees in the Indiana Congressional district met at Kittanning on last Tuesday week and remained in session until the following Friday morning, when, on the *one hundred and eleventh ballot*, Harry White was nominated. The candidates were White, of Indiana, Beales, of Armstrong, Judge Campbell, of Clarion, and Marlin, of Jefferson. Judge Campbell was by odds the best man named, but for some reason, no doubt satisfactory to himself, refused permission to use his name in the conference. We have heard it intimated that the most disreputable means were resorted to in order to procure White's nomination, but as we have only hearsay evidence for it, we will not enter into a disenssion of the *subject*. We have good authority for saying, however, that in White's own county the opposition to him among leading and influential Republicans is bitter and uncompromising, and that they avow their determination to defeat him if they can. The district is strongly Republican, but if the disaffection which manifestly exists in Indiana should spread through the other counties in the district his election may not only be imperilled but most likely defeated. Before any intelligent opinion can be formed on the subject we will have to wait until the Republican sentiment of the district in reference to the nomination has more fully developed itself.

At the election held in Harrisburg last Friday for members of the select council, the Democrats carried *six* out of the *nine* wards by a majority of 190. Hartranft's majority over Buckalew in that city was 720. The Harrisburg *Telegraph*, the organ and apologist of the corrupt "Treasury Ring" with R. W. Mackey at its head, sheds copious editorial tears over the result and bitterly denounces the Republicans who went back on the party. The Pittsburgh *Gazette*, another Republican sheet, attributes this radical defeat, however, as well as the corruption in the radical politics of the State generally, to the debauching influence of the State Treasury. We have only room for the two following extracts from the *Gazette's* animadversions on Robert W. Mackey and his corrupt Ring. They are direct and to the point:

"It is unnecessary to cite evidence and prove the universally accepted fact, that the corruption in our State politics can be followed up and traced from every county and from every neighborhood which its filthy current pollutes, to the State Treasury. There lies the nest-egg of all that is disreputable in Republican politics in Pennsylvania; and like all addled nest-eggs, its stench is a pollution which disgusts all honest citizens. * * * * * * * * * *

We now warn the *Telegraph* and the Ring which controls it, that unless the State Treasurer will condescend to obey the law and publish his next statement in accordance with its provisions, that upon his head and upon the heads of the other officials at Harrisburg, will rest all responsibility for the defeat of the Republican State ticket in November."

The Lieutenant Governorship.

The office of Lieutenant Governor created by the new constitution has not heretofore been known in the politics of Pennsylvania. In a majority of the States it has existed for many years, and in some of them is provided for in their original constitutions. It has been found to work well, and has met with the general approval of the people in the States in which it has been the custom to elect such an officer. In view of the frequent and unpleasant difficulties which have occurred at Harrisburg during the last twenty years in electing a Speaker of the Senate at the commencement of the session, it has long been apparent that in order to avoid such exceptional and unseemly contests between the two parties in that body, the election of a Lieutenant Governor would speedily become a political necessity. The constitutional convention therefore acted wisely and well in creating this new office.

The Lieutenant Governor will not possess any executive or administrative power, but will simply act as President of the Senate and preside over its deliberations. He cannot vote on any question except where the members are equally divided.—He is to be elected for four years and to receive a salary of three thousand dollars per year. The necessary qualifications for a proper discharge of the duties of the office are three: He must be a man of undoubted integrity of character; he must also be a man of ability; and, lastly, he must be familiar with the rules which govern legislative bodies. The latter requisite cannot be dispensed with. It is as absolutely necessary as that a mechanic should skillfully know how to use the tools of his trade. This knowledge does not come by intuition, but is the result of practical experience.

The number of aspirants in both political parties for nomination to the office is legion, and conclusively shows the office-seeking *mania* with which the politicians of this State are afflicted. When we say that a few of these unselfish patriots are competent, while the balance are notoriously unfit, we mean the remark to apply to both partie . The low arts and contemptible devices which are being resorted to for the purpose of making political capital for this or that candidate are simply disgusting. About ten days ago, for instance, we received a Democratic paper from an Eastern county containing an editorial article advocating the nomination of a certain citizen of that county. The editor, or perhaps the aspirant we should say, had drawn black lines around the article, which we presume was a gentle hint that we would notice it. We declined doing so for the plain reason that the editor's favorite, although he may have a local reputation, is an unknown man in the Democratic party, no two members of which west of the Allegheny mountains having ever heard that such a person existed.

This is peculiarly a time when the office should seek the man and not the man the office, and when the day of small but aspiring candidates for this or any other position ought to be regarded, both by state and county conventions, as having passed away. It is time that fools should cease to rush in where even angels fear to tread. The Democratic party demands from the State convention the nomination of an honest, competent and unobjectionable candidate for Judge of the Supreme Court, and also the nomination of a Lieutenant-Governor and Secretary of Internal Affairs whose qualifications are beyond cavil or dispute, and for whom every Democrat can vote without a blush of shame, let the result of the election be a triumph or a defeat.

Mr. Albert Grant, a liberal-conservative member of the British Parliament from Kidderminster, was lately accused of corrupt practices in procuring his election. A criminal information was made against him and he was arrested and bound over for trial. The expulsion of a member of the House of Commons for having resorted to bribery and corruption in conducting his canvass is a matter of frequent occurrence. What was the particular character of the offense with which this Mr. Grant stands charged we have not seen definitely set forth. How differently we do things in this *model* Republic, or, as radical Congressmen of the Dick Oglesby stamp describe it, "the purest and freeest government on the face of the globe." In this country corruption in some one of its many seductive forms is the lever by which scores of men have foisted themselves into the Senate and House at Washington, and in the present state of political debauchery it has become the *rule* and not the *exception* with a certain class of politicians who happen to possess more money than brains. Indeed, it may safely be said that money, or its equivalent, regulates the radical political barometer from Maine to Oregon. Who doubts that on two occasions Simon Cameron procured his election to the Senate of the United States by corrupt means? Who will assert that Powell Clayton, of Arkansas, entered the Senate with unsoiled hands, or that John J. Patterson, of South Carolina, did not literally buy his way through the negro legislature of that State to the place once dignified and honored by Calhoun and Hayne, or that John P. Jones, of Nevada, Grant's confidential friend and financial adviser, did not strew his path with gold to reach the seat he now occupies? These cases are as notorious and disgraceful as that of Caldwell, of Kansas, two years ago, who resigned for fear of expulsion. All these men are bright and shining lights in the radical party and stand high in its councils. It is a humiliating but instructive commentary on the utter degeneracy of the Republican party, and recalls the corrupt age of Walpole, when it was said that every man had his price.

—A Carlist magazine exploded last week at Quiza, Spain. Thirty men were killed and a large number wounded.

A Disastrous Flood.

PITTSBURGH AND ALLEGHENY CITIES SUBMERGED—GREAT LOSS OF LIFE AND PROPERTY—GRAPHIC DETAILS.

A flood involving terrible loss of life and great destruction of property occurred in the cities of Pittsburgh and Allegheny on Sunday night last. During the day heavy showers took place, but they proved only preparatory to the deluge which came down between 8 and 9 o'clock in the evening. For over an hour the rain fell in sheets which fairly glistened as the flashes of lightning fell upon them in quick succession. The water flowed down the streets leading from the hill with fearful velocity, the current being swollen also by water from the side streets. The Union Depot was inundated to the depth of from three to four feet, rendering it impassible for the Western trains.

DAMAGE TO STREETS.

Through all the streets leading from the hill boulders were rolled from their positions and hurled to the level below, while in many places great holes were ploughed up in the streets. Some of the cross streets are almost impassible and will require large expenditures for repairs, among them Henry, Brady and Tustin streets, in the Fourth Ward. Van Buran, Miltenberger, Mercer, Pride and Stevenson streets, in the Sixth Ward, are also seriously cut up. Where the new sewer on Forbes street was recently built great ditches have been opened.

In the Thirty-sixth Ward were felt the most costly results of the deluge. The tremendous body of water which swept down the hills into Sawmill Run raised that stream with great rapidity, and sent it whirling with tremendous velocity and power to the river.

BRIDGES SWEPT AWAY.

A large quantity of barrels and lumber were carried away and fast piled up against the new iron bridge at Main street, which did not long resist the fury of the assault. The bridge by which Carson street crosses the river was swept from its abutments, and four other bridges were swept away. So great was its force that a large number of barges with coal were torn from their fastenings and swept down the river. The towboat B. P. Wood was also carried away. At Wood's mill a tremendous slide occurred, covering the rails of the Pan-Handle road to the depth of about eight feet. A train coming to the city stuck fast there, and was not dug out until nearly morning.

IN ALLEGHENY CITY

the flood was terrible. A sewer on Madison avenue and Vista street burst, inundating the whole upper part of the city. In one tavern a number of persons were seated when the water began to rise. A man named Hess attempted an escape by swimming and was drowned. A son of Alderman Bolsten lost his life in a vain endeavor to save the life of a babe. A young lady, 16 years of age, is also among the victims. For more than a mile on Spring Garden avenue the marks of destruction are everywhere seen. Houses are thrown together in heaps. Some twenty-five or thirty slaughter houses on the avenue were washed away. Many buildings that were not totally destroyed are seriously damaged. The water rising to the height of fifteen feet flooded the first floors of all the houses, and in many places the second stories. Several houses were swept into the middle of the street and others carried off hundreds of yards and shattered to pieces. A house containing two or three families, at the rear of Centre street, was destroyed, and it is supposed all the inmates were drowned.

APPALLING LOSS OF LIFE.

The loss of life by the flood is appalling. Thirty-eight bodies have been recovered in the Butcher's Run District in Allegheny City, and as many more persons are missing who are supposed to have been lost.

The havoc at Woods' Run is fearful. The place was a perfect sheet of water.

In Temperanceville and Sawmill Run the elements made sad havoc. The fierce torrents of rain swelled every little tributary of Sawmill Run into a boiling stream, and the accumulating waters rushed with mad and irresistible fury down the valley, sweeping everything in their course. The track of devastation is marked by the wreck of dwellings, bridges, immense heaps of stones, large piles of driftwood, and the torn and ragged sides of the hills, where the waters surged and gnawed into their very vitals.

The extent of territory damaged is not less than twenty to twenty-five miles in diameter, and how the main portion of the city of Pittsburgh, lying as it does, in the centre of this circle, escaped further injury, appears almost miraculous.

The north bank of the Allegheny, upon whose hillsides and in whose valleys the upper portion of the city is situated, was

THE SCENE OF THE GREATEST DISASTER.

The work of destruction commenced at a point about two miles north of the central portion of Allegheny City. Butchers' Run valley at its mouth is probably between 400 and 500 feet wide, and at the point where the work of destruction commenced it is not more than 150 feet wide. Between North avenue and this northerly point numerous ravines empty into Butchers' Run valley. Along this run the houses were built directly over the natural water course, culverts being made and used in part as foundations for dwellings. The line of destruction followed the water course to the river, and involved an immense number of houses that were not on the line of the culverts. When the rain commenced falling but little apprehension was entertained, but those who lived near the head of the valley state that suddenly it seems as though the heavens were opened and the water came down as if discharged from immense pipes. The volume was so great that the valley was filled with a raging torrent. The frame dwellings, stables, and slaughter houses gave way like pipe stems, and the debris from the wrecks was swept down along the line of the plank road, the weight being augmented every moment.

In the district lying west of Chestnut street and north of a line parallel with North avenue, the water rose to a height of full twenty feet.

At the corner of East street and Madison avenue the water seemed to deviate.

THE ONWARD COURSE OF THE FLOOD.

About a block below the intersection of Madison avenue and East street the torrent again united, and swept down with redoubled violence to the low lands, embracing Concord, O'Hara, and a portion of Chestnut streets. The course of the flood was probably 200 feet wide, and frame and brick buildings fell before the devastating element as though they had been sand.—Dwellings, stores, work shops, and debris of all kinds mingled together in one confused mass, making it impossible for the spectator to discover even the street lines. In some instances houses were literally turned upside down.

On Chestnut street, at the intersection of Spring Garden avenue, the water attained a depth of fully 20 feet, but the buildings withstood the force better, and in one instance only was any serious damage done. A large frame building, occupied as a beer hall, was moved from its foundations, and floated directly across the street, completely obstructing the way. It is estimated that in this district seventy dwellings were destroyed, but no estimate has been made of their value.

THE HOLOCAUST.

The *Commercial* of Tuesday says: No description of this great calamity, however graphic, could convey to the mind an adequate conception of it. The horrors compressed with that dreadful hour will never be fully told. Those who visited the scene yesterday—saw the wrecked houses and the long row of bodies carried from the ruins—who gazed upon the ghastly forms of the dead and the agonized features of the surviving parents and children—can form a faint conception of the terrors of that fatal hour. Whole families have been blotted out entirely. In one case, a father alone survives of a family of eleven—the mother and nine children having perished. The father had been absent during the night, and thus escaped. There were scores of incidents of the most touching and harrowing nature, past the power of words to portray.

THE FEARFUL RECORD.

At latest advices the number of dead bodies found and persons still missing foots up thus: At Butchers' Run, 63 dead and 147 missing; Woods' Run, 6 dead, 7 missing; Temperanceville, 10 dead, 32 missing; Chartiers' Creek, 14 missing. It will be several days yet before the full magnitude of the disaster can be ascertained, and to record all the incidents connected with the terrible calamity would require volumes.

RELIEF.

Temporary relief for those who lost their all by the flood is pouring in from every quarter, $20,000 having already been realized. The damage to property cannot yet be more than guessed at, but it will undoubtedly run up into the millions.

A Forty Million Lawsuit.—The great $40,000,000 coal land lawsuit of Turnbull vs. Pardee and others, which has been pending in the Pennsylvania courts for two years, has been decided in favor of the defendants, under the provision of the law of Pennsylvania governing the gaining of title to land by treasurer's sale for arrears of taxes. The question at stake was the title to several thousand acres of land in lower Luzerne county, rich in deposits of coal, held by the defendants, and claimed by James Turnbull, as the heir of Alexander and James Turnbull, deceased. The land was the property of the Turnbull family, once prominent in Philadelphia, long before it was known to contain coal.

The last Turnbull in whom the title rested was James Turnbull, deceased, father of the claimant. He neglected to keep the taxes on it paid, and it was sold at treasurer's sale. The property subsequently came into the hands of Oris Pardee and other capitalists. The father of the plaintiff died in Philadelphia about forty years ago, before the great value of the property was known. He left a divorced wife and the plaintiff, then a mere child. Soon after the death of his father, young Turnbull went to sea. His mother, in 1852, believing that her son was the rightful owner of the land in Luzerne county, made efforts to have the claim substantiated. She found a friend and adviser in O. H. Wheeler, Esq., then a lawyer in Mauch Chunk. He shared her belief in the justice of her son's claim, and recommended an ejectment suit to recover. It being necessary to find the missing heir before anything could be done, they commenced a search for him. For twenty years they sought and waited anxiously to hear of his whereabouts. Finally, in 1871, they heard of him in Mazatlan, Mexico. He was summoned home and arrived in Philadelphia early in 1871.

His career has been one of constant danger and hardship. On his first voyage he was shipwrecked. With eight companions he floated for nine days on the ocean in an open boat. It was picked up near the Island of St. Thomas, with all of its occupants dead but Turnbull. Recovering from this voyage he went to Central America, and, in 1849, to California. He remained there a year or two and made considerable money, adhering to a resolution he made when he left home to touch no intoxicating drink and never to gamble. Leaving California he went to a canal at Mazatlan. While there he was robbed several times, and was once left for dead, with twelve daggers sticking in him, by a gang of Mexicans who robbed him. On the way from California to Mexico he was in a steamboat explosion, in which over a hundred were killed, he being one of a very few who escaped. He was several times shipwrecked, but lived to answer the summons to come home and prove his claim to immense wealth. He worked faithfully in his cause, but takes his great defeat philosophically.

The Great Scandal.—There are no new developments in the Beecher-Tilton case, further than the publication in full of the cross-examination of Mr. Tilton before the committee. This is quite lengthy and was evidently searching and severe. We publish an abstract of its contents and a *verbatim* account of its most prominent features. It contains little more than has already leaked out through loquacious members of the committee, or the friends of the different parties to the great scandal. The committee however has acted wisely in furnishing it thus in full to the public so that there may be no charges of garbling or misrepresenting any portion of it. As the case now stands, public judgment upon the merits of it seems to be suspended and awaiting Mr. Beecher's statement. It is announced that Mr. Frank Moulton, who of all men or women, save the three leading parties, seems to have been most conversant with the details of the affair, has concluded not to give in his testimony. The committee of course has no power to command his appearance, and upon his refusal to appear its labors will conclude with the forthcoming statement of Mr. Beecher, which, it is promised, will reiterate his former defense and comprise a denial of all of Mr. Tilton's statement which it will not explain to the satisfaction of the public. Pending this conclusion of the case public judgment is subject to fluctuation and partakes in a degree of prejudice. Even after such conclusion of the labors of the committee, it is doubtful whether the public will be satisfied until the matter comes before the civil court. As there is a prospect of this, both in Mr. Tilton's threat of a suit for divorce and in the course of Mr. Beecher's friends in urging a libel suit against his accuser, the whole matter may be referred to a court of law, wherein all parties knowing aught of it may be called to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, regarding the greatest scandal of the age.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

Remarkable Sawing Feat.—The Minneapolis *Tribune* of the 19th inst. says that the Pacific Mill (Dean & Co.'s steam saw-mill) has been doing tall work for the past three days. Observing from time to time that other saw-mills were supposed by their proprietors to be cutting more or less lumber, the employes of the Pacific Mill were anxious to see what their establishment could do within a given time, and getting everything in readiness they began work in earnest at seven A. M. on Thursday, working until six P. M.—ten hours—on that day, Friday and Saturday, three consecutive days, and not running a moment over time to make up for temporary delays, which always will occur in the best regulated mills. At six P. M. Saturday their thirty hours' labor was finished, and their record was 609,122 feet of lumber, board measure, actual survey upon the platform! More than 203,000 feet of lumber per day of ten hours, for three consecutive days, to which must be added the proportionate amount of shingles and lath. That is by far the tallest work on record, and is an eye-opener for the saw mills of the neighborhood.

The All-Absorbing Scandal.

THE STORY OF BEECHER'S CRIME AS TOLD BY ELIZABETH CADY STANTON—MRS. TILTON'S DENIAL OF THE STORY.

A reporter of the Brooklyn *Argus* called on Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton at her residence in Tenalfy, N. Y., on Monday morning, and that lady expressing her willingness to be interviewed, the reporter catechised her as follows:

"Can you tell me when you first learned of this affair, Mrs. Stanton?"

"I think it was a year before Mrs. Woodhull published her statement that I knew of the matter, not all the details, you understand, which have since come to light, but the story in substance."

"And are you willing to tell in what manner you came possessed of this knowledge?"

"Certainly. Some time, I think it was in the fall of the year, though I won't be positive, while Mrs. Bullard was still connected with the *Revolution*, Susan B. Anthony, Mr. and Mrs. Tilton, Mrs. Bullard and myself were in Brooklyn together. It was in the afternoon, and after calling at the office of the *Revolution*, Mr. Tilton and myself accompanied Mrs. Bullard to her residence and remained to dinner. Through some misunderstanding Miss Anthony went with Mrs Tilton and dined with her instead of us. There was some feeling on the part of Mrs. Tilton in regard to this, although it was quite unintentional on my part. Well, at the table no one was present except Mrs. Bullard, Mr. Tilton and myself. Theodore told the whole story of his wife's faithlessness. As I before observed, he did not go into details, but the sum and substance of the whole matter he related in the hearing of Mrs. Bullard and myself. We were reformers. He gave us the story as a phase of social life."

"This was the first you had heard of it?"

"This was the first. The next evening, hearing that Miss Anthony was a little piqued at me for leaving her on the day before, I returned to my home here in Tenalfy. To my surprise I found Susan awaiting my arrival. That evening, when we were alone, I said to her, 'Theodore related a very strange story to Mrs. Bullard and me last evening.' Then I recounted to her all that he had told us. Miss Anthony listened attentively to the end. Then she said, 'I have heard the same story form Mrs. Tilton.' We compared notes, and found that by both man and wife the same story had indeed been told."

MRS. TILTON'S CONFESSION.

"What were the particulars of Mrs. Tilton's confession?"

"I will tell you how it was made. When Mr. Tilton returned home that evening some angry words growing out of the separation in the afternoon passed between him and his wife. Both became intensely excited. In the heat of passion and in the presence of Miss Anthony, each confessed to the other of having broken the marriage vow. In the midst of these startling disclosures Miss Anthony withdrew to her room. Shortly after she heard Mrs. Tilton come dashing stairs, and Mr. Tilton following close after. She flung open her bedroom door and Elizabeth rushed in. The door was then closed and bolted. Theodore pounded on the outside and demanded admittance, but Miss Anthony refused to turn the key. So intense was his passion at that moment, that she feared he might kill his wife if he gained access to the room. Several times he returned to the door, and angrily demanded that it be opened. 'No woman shall stand between me and my wife,' he said. But Susan, who is as courageous as she is noble, answered him with the words, 'If you enter this room it will be over my dead body,' and so the infuriated man ceased his demands and withdrew. Mrs. Tilton remained with Susan throughout the night. In the excitement of the hour, amid sobs and tears, she told all to Miss Anthony. The whole story of her own faithlessness, of Mr. Beecher's course, of her deception and of her anguish, fell upon the ears of Susan B. Anthony, and were spoken by the lips of Mrs. Tilton."

"By Mrs. Tilton's cross-examination," observed the reporter, "it appears that Mrs. Tilton was far from friendly to Miss Anthony. How could she have made this confession to her?"

"On the contrary, Mrs. Tilton thought a grat deal of Miss Anthony, Mrs. Bullard and all those ladies. I was very intimate with her before Mrs. Woodhull's thunderbolt. At the time of our first knowledge of the affair Mr. Wilkeson also heard of it. He besought the ladies not to make it public. To him it was a matter of money. He was a stockholder in Plymouth Church, in the *Christian Union* and in 'The Life of Christ.' Now, the destruction of Mr. Beecher would be the destruction of all these. As Mr. Wilkeson expressed it, 'It would knock the Life of Christ higher than a kite;' hence his concern in keeping the matter secret."

MRS. TILTON'S DENIAL.

Mrs. Tilton was interviewed on Monday evening regarding the truth or falsity of Mrs. Stanton's statement that both Mr. and Mrs. Tilton had, in the heat of passion, confessed having broken the marriage vow. She stated in the most positive words that Mrs. Stanton's story was utterly without truth and fabricated from the most malicious motives.

TILTON ARRESTED.

Theodore Tilton has been arrested and held to bail on the charge against him for libel. He will have a hearing on Monday next.

Shocking Barbarity.—*An Old Woman Outraged.*—The annals of crime in New Jersey do not contain the record of a more barbarous and fiendish act than that perpetrated on Wednesday morning by a gang of six men near the Weehawken ferry. A woman named Anne Dearing, sixty years of age, crossed over at an early hour from her home in New York to visit her niece in West Hoboken. She had proceeded a quarter of a mile from the ferry when the scoundrels seized her, dragged her off the highway, after which each of the gang committed a crime too revolting to mention. The fiends then partially stripped the fainting woman, and found in her pocket a pocket-book containing $3.75. This they appropriated. The poor woman was able to appear before a justice on Friday and make affidavit to these facts. The scoundrels implicated are George Davis, Bartley Kirwan, John Kirwan, William Lawless, John Henry and Richard Davis. The first two were arrested and lodged in the county jail.

It is only two weeks since a similar outrage was perpetrated on a married woman from New York near the same place, and there is little doubt that the gang now involved were concerned in it. The semblance of government in Weehawken has been called to account so frequently of late that a determined effort will be made at the next session of the Legislature to annex the township to Hoboken or Jersey City.

Many persons suffer with sick headache and nervous headache, usually induced by costiveness, indigestion, etc. Such persons will find relief, if not cure, by keeping the bowels open with small dose of *Parson's Purgative Pills.*

Have you inflammatory sore throat, stiff joints, or lameness from any cause whatever? Have you rheumatic or other pains in any part of the body? If so, use *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*, internally and externally.

News and Political Items.

—An eight year old Lancaster girl is said to weigh one hundred and thirty-five pounds.

—A mad dog at Fort Montgomery, New York, bit a family of seven persons a few days ago.

—A little daughter of James Barnett, of Fayette county, was killed on Thursday last by an open window falling down on her, breaking her neck.

—An automatic ten-pin alley, which sets up its own ten-pins, returns the balls to the players, and dispenses with the usual African small boys, is creating a *furore.*

—The body of Miss Marietta N. Ball, a school teacher, was found in the woods near Rutland, Vt., on Sunday, and an outrage had been committed before her murder.

—At the election in Harrisburg, on Friday, the Democrats elected a majority of the membets of select Council. One branch is now Democratic and the other Republican.

—Elihu Spears killed Charles Davis in West Suffield, Conn., last Thursday night. Spears afterwards cut his own throat.—Spears was beating his wife and Davis interfered.

—A farmer in England hung up a coat to frighten the birds away from his fruit trees, and a few weeks after found that a whole brood had been hatched in one of the pockets.

—While workmen were digging a well at New Haven, Indiana, on Friday, they struck oil at a depth of 8 feet. The petroleum thus discovered is said to be of the best quality.

—In Woolford county, Ky., on Friday night, Mr. Munday and wife, Mr. Black, wife and daughter, and a colored man living in the same house, were killed by the same stroke of lightning.

—The Philadelphia police have arrested two men and two women, alleged English criminals, through whom it is believed a clue can be obtained relative to the abduction of the boy Charlie Ross.

—Major Ormsby, of Hickory township, Mercer county, threshed one day last week, 200 bushels of wheat, as measured from the thresher, which all present agreed would weigh out 210 bushels—the product of six acres of land.

—While Mrs. Porter, of St. Albans, Vt., and her two children were gathering berries, on Friday, one of the children fell into a creek. The mother immediately jumped in to rescue the child, followed by the other child, and all three were drowned.

—Some superstitious people will say that comets bring innumerable calamities in their train. This year we have had fires, fogs and floods, murders, suicides, child kidnapping, Indian butcheries and a host of other troublesome and unpleasant things.

—The New Bedford Mercury says:—"What the Republican party has accomplished" is a sentence placed conspicuously at the head of the Republican address to the people of the United States. But this kind of molasses will not now attract a single fly.

—Mrs. Tilton is of medium hight, perfectly and voluptuously developed, modest, not very vivacious, with beautiful eyes and a soft, charming voice. She is in the prime of life, enjoys good health (at least looks as though she did), and her manners are most winning.

—A terrible land slip occurred at Alarra, in the province of Navarre, Spain. The overhanging rocks fell upon and utterly destroyed the village. The disaster was so sudden that few of the inhabitants escaped. Two hundred corpses have already been recovered.

—The San Francisco Bulletin says that while two years ago there were nearly two thousand houses to rent in that city, there is now a demand greater than the supply. San Francisco never had any but a specie currency, never demanded inflation, and is steadily prosperous.

—The grasshoppers have proved very destructive in Nebraska. In Dawson county there will hardly be corn enough for seed. The corn, bean and potato crops of the Pawnee Indians are totally destroyed. Without additional help from the government they must suffer severely.

—We have the old story of Damon and Pythias from Ohio. Hugh Dougherty was sentenced to be hanged at Lancaster on the 31st. Patrick Lynch, of Circleville, wanted to act as a substitute for Dougherty. He submitted his offer to Gov. Allen, who compromised by commuting Dougherty's sentence to imprisonment for life.

—A shock of an earthquake was felt at Vienna, Austria, on Sunday last. A violent storm of rain and hail was reported on the border of Moravia. Several lives were lost, and a large number of cattle drowned. Fifty houses were destroyed and many vineyards flooded and ruined at Asamara, where it is rumored only fourteen of the inhabitants escaped.

—Mr. and Mrs. Brice Hayes, of Delaware county, Ohio, are the proud parents of a boy who, though but fourteen years of age, weighs 400 pounds—a strong, well proportioned and unusually intelligent lad. They do not, however, always have the same luck, for one of their children is singularly constructed, his feet pointing in the opposite direction from his face.

—Two small children, George and Mary Atwood, aged respectively four and five years, have been carried away from near Tunkhannock. A band of English gypsies was recently encamped near by where the little ones were stolen, and it is thought that they are the transgressors. Parties are on their track, but so far have gained no clue as to their whereabouts.

—Andrew R. McKahan, of Waynesburg, had just finished building a hay stack, Friday last, and in climbing down by a rope or chain with a fork in his hand, he let the fork fall, and then slide down on the end of the handle, which entered under the scrotum, and passing through it entered the abdomen a few inches above, inflicting a terrible wound, which may prove fatal.

—A dispatch from Seneca, Kansas, says: Charles Cook, a merchant of Bull City, Osborn county, who has been deranged for some time past, thrust the blade of his knife through the brain of his infant child, last week, and then beat his own head with a hatchet, breaking his skull, and inflicting mortal injury. Pecuniary trouble is said to have been the cause of his insanity.

—They tell of a landlord in Newport, R. I., who lately, wishing to get ride of a sick tenant, threw several pails of water upon the floor of a room above, and allowed it to run through upon the poor consumptive's bed. Afterward, when the tenant had been removed, he hoisted a flag upon the premises by way of rejoicing and to show his disregard of public opinion. The tenant has since died.

—Whoever has bound oats, rye, wheat or barley in a harvest field on a hot July or August day, will rejoice to hear that a genius in Kansas has invented an automatic binder, which can follow and keep up with a reaper, and do the work of half a dozen binders. Farming will presently become a luxurious business—the work being chiefly mechanical, and the farmer only needing to run with his machine.

—Real estate must rule at a low figure at Pithole City. Once it contained twenty-five thousand people and a daily paper. Now nine families remain of all those thousands. It was not desolated by an epidemic, but killed by a pipe line by means of which the oil was carried, or run, to the railroad. The eighty thousand dollar hotel, the City Hall and the water works could doubtless be had at a very low price.

—A dispatch from Eureka, Nevada, says a terrible water spout [illegible] tains on Friday last, and swept through the town, killing twenty persons and causing great destruction to property. Another dispatch from Elko says the water spout crossed the Central Pacific track between Humbolt Wells and Toano, washing out the track. The west bound emigrant train was wrecked and five passengers killed.

—An attempt was made on Thursday evening by a mob of negroes, at [illegible] Miss., to lynch George [illegible] Smith, who a few weeks since, killed a negro in a difficulty, and but for the prompt and decisive action of the sheriff, who [illegible] Smith in jail, he would have been [illegible] Since then the negroes have been guarding the jail, and the authorities, fearing they may yet lynch Smith, having [illegible] trooops to protect the jail.

—It will never do to be out of the fashion. Plymouth church has its scandal, so has the Berean Baptist church of Brooklyn, with a colored congregation and a colored pastor, whose name is Simon Bundick. The Rev. Simon took charge of the church some twenty years ago. He is accused by certain malcontents with using the church property and converting it to his own use, and with an improper intimacy with the wife of Spencer [illegible] of the members of his congregation. [illegible] er Bundick denies the allegation and dismisses the allegator.

—There is some little difference between the former and present [illegible] of President Grant toward the colored people. The Kansas *Tribune* significantly [illegible] circumstance that when the [illegible] desired to elect Grant they [illegible] fondness for the colored people [illegible] it with the perfidy of Greeley. [illegible] ever, Grant and his party want the [illegible] of the Southern chivalry, and it is made to appear that the President is the [illegible] champion of the white man against the carpet-bagger and the negro [illegible]. [illegible] ways of politicians are certainly [illegible]

—A romantic story is related concerning two ladies living in Tennessee, [illegible] Jackson and the other at Nashville, though they have never met, and are personally unacquainted with each other. In their girlhood they were both engaged to a certain young gentleman, though neither was aware of the other's engagement. [illegible] ultaneously they discarded him [illegible] themselves to another gentleman, [illegible] also discarded by each. [illegible] was coquetting with the other [illegible] them finally married a gentleman [illegible] the other had been engaged [illegible] either of the gentleman above [illegible]

—Recent cable news from London [illegible] fraught with disaster to a most [illegible] populated quarter of England in the [illegible] of a genuine epidemic of small-pox. [illegible] sixty cases are reported in Newmarket near Londen, on one of the leading [illegible] lines passing into that city. At Newmarket is the famous racing grounds of the [illegible] Club, where thousands of people go [illegible] a year to witness the [illegible] rapidly is the disease spreading that application has been made for permission to convert the grand stand [illegible] into a hospital. The [illegible] deed great when this [illegible] sorted to.

—Mr. Amos Fulmer and T. J. [illegible] while strolling through the [illegible] farm of the former, in East [illegible] ship Chester county, in search of [illegible] berries, says the Pottstown [illegible], partridge, having in her charge [illegible] chicken, apparently [illegible] over which she was [illegible] trol and caring [illegible] manner. The chicken [illegible] placed in the stubbles of [illegible] by, but left at the [illegible] hot haste, and joined [illegible] where both disappeared. We have frequently heard of hens hatching partridges, but this is the first [illegible] which we have heard of the partridge turning the compliment.

—Joseph T. Tonks, of St. Michaels, [illegible] has patened an improved [illegible] ing knife, which supplies a means [illegible] coming the difficulty of [illegible] with smoothness and exactness, and rapidity. This invention consists [illegible] and improved method of [illegible] kerf upon sawn material during the operation of sawing, by inserting [illegible] holes near the circumference of the [illegible] which they are fitted diagonally, [illegible] planing knives, having [illegible] and projecting alternately [illegible] of the saw just far enough [illegible] the kerf without wasting the [illegible] said knives being made with [illegible] sides so that they may be taken [illegible] reversed when one edge becomes blunted.

—A wealthy sea captain of Baltimore brought suit against a married lady residing near Zanesville, [illegible] a paper of that city, [illegible] amount of money—about [illegible] dollars, it is stated—alleged to have been advanced to her some years ago [illegible] promise of marriage to him. She [illegible] a young widow, her husband being a Baltimore butcher who [illegible] rival meat; but it seems a younger and handsomer man came along and carried her off without restoring the [illegible] ey. The Zanesville paper says [illegible] three days depositions have been taken before notaries there, both parties being represented by Baltimore lawyers (Stewart and Brown); and adds that [illegible] the defendant has been living with her present husband in affluence and ease.

—A farmer near Conner's Creek, [illegible] gan, was cursed, five years ago, by a woman who came to beg of him, and was repulsed angrily. He treated her imprecation with scornful laughter at the time, and thought no more about it; but one day, while working in a field, he suddenly began to scream and shout, and to act like a vociferous lunatic. The old hag had taken possession of him, and especially of his vocal organs. Ever since he has continued thus to bellow and to shriek, only keeping silence when his exhausted nature compels him. At last report he was thought to be dying from sheer weariness. Though he was unable even to whisper, but still his lips rose and fell like a pair of bellows. His friends, knowing the story of the old woman's curse, are as credulous as he is, and have made several attempts to find her in order to beg or bribe a removal of the ban, but she is not to be found.

—Mary Sullivan, having attained the great age of one hundred and seven [illegible] died on Monday of last week at her residence, No. 23 Parham street, Philadelphia. The date of her birth is well authenticated. She was born in the parish of Kil[illegible] County of Kerry, Ireland, in the year [illegible] She was the eldest of a family of [illegible] ters and one son, all of whom, except herself, died many years ago. She had always been remarkably healthy, retaining [illegible] bodily senses and mental faculties unimpaired up to the time of her death, which was occasioned by a cancerous affection of the foot, from which she had been suffering for the past two years. In her life she was strictly temperate, using no stimulants except tea and coffee, nor tobacco in any form. She had never had [illegible] until attacked by the malady which ended her existence. Her granddaughter brought her to this country in the year 1866, against the remonstrance of friends, who believed the voyage would prove fatal to one of her years. Since residing in Philadelphia she had regularly walked several squares to the Catholic church, of which she was a devoted member.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JULY 31, 1874.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Thermometer on Wednesday, 60°.

—Argument Court will convene here next Monday.

—There are over forty visitors at Scalp Level this summer.

—The "aqueous fiend" is what the Pittsburgh Post calls a flood.

—The Indiana county fair will be held on the 6th, 7th and 8th of October.

—Hon. E. M. Speer, our Representative in Congress, is at Bedford Springs.

—The Blair county Democratic convention will be held on Monday, Sept. 7th.

—Mrs. Judge Barrett, of Clearfield, died at her residence at that place on Monday.

—A "flying dutchman" flew into town on Wednesday. Five cts. a mile is the swindle.

—The favorite question among the ladies now is "Oh, my! do you think Mr. Beecher really did ?"

—A lad named Jones, residing in the eastern extremity of town, fell from a horse on Sunday last, and fractured one of his arms.

—Bowman's Bellefonte *Republican* was sold at sheriff's sale on the 22d. This is the second time that paper has traveled that way.

—Two local letters have been unavoidably crowded out. One of them, written with a lead pencil, will appear next week, if we can decipher its contents.

—Brother James, of the *Herald*, who was under the weather physically for a few days last week, is, we are pleased to notice, once more on his forked ends.

—During the stay of the Duquesne Grays at Bedford, the *Gazette* of that place will be issued daily. That is a sort of enterprise that deserves to be rewarded.

—Amanda Sibley shot Henry Perry in Snyder township, Clearfield county, on Wednesday evening of last week, and the wound proved fatally on Sunday morning.

—One of the beautiful little Indian ponies owned by F. A. Shoemaker, Esq., of this place, broke through the floor of its stall the other day and badly gashed its left hind leg.

—Mr. George Thomas, an Ebensburg boy, cut one of his feet very severely with an axe, on Friday last, while engaged in felling a tree on Ben's creek, in the vicinity of Wilmore.

—Mr. Thomas J. Williams, of this place, had the first joint of one of his right hand fingers badly demoralized, on Wednesday last, in consequence of a heavy plank falling on it.

—The little green grocery 'round the corner, "where the woodbine twineth," sends, express charges, highly seasoned and favored vegetables, "cooked its goose" last order.

—Frederick Shaffer, of Brady township, Clearfield county, was struck by a train on the Low Grade Railroad, near his residence, on Friday last, and instantly killed. He was 70 years of age.

—Jos. Zahm's new German silver tenor adds greatly to the make-up and sweet tone of our Silver Cornet Band. It is a splendid instrument and was purchased by Joe himself at a cash outlay of $25.

—"May we soon again look upon their smiling faces" is the closing remark of our Loretto correspondent, "G. F. L.," in writing about the visit of our band to that hospitable hamlet. No room for the balance.

—The postoffice at Mill Creek, Huntingdon county, was entered by burglars one night last week and despoiled of a small amount of money, some stationery, and a few stamps. The letters were also rifled of their contents.

—The Altoona *Tribune's* pet blacksnake, having disgusted with its quarters, crawled out to the pavement, when some kind-hearted individual introduced its head to the acquaintanceship of a brick, and now it is out of misery.

—At Strongstown, Saturday night last, there was stolen from the stable of Mr. T. Howard, a pair of check lines, four new bridles, a set of harness, and in fact nearly everything moveable about the premises.—No clue to the perpetrators.

—The number of tramps passing through here is unusually large at the present time. Whence they come and whither they go, no one knows and nobody cares, but it is notable that the faces of the majority of them are determinedly set westward.

—Brother Giocomo, a member of the regular order of Franciscian Brothers, who escaped from the Monastery at Loretto some time since, has, we are informed by the Pittsburgh *Post*, been removed to the insane department of Mercy Hospital.

—It will be seen by advertisement elsewhere that Mr. Felix Weber has established himself in the upholstering business here, and as we know him to be an excellent mechanic, having seen some of his work, we trust he will be liberally sustained.

—Some of our young men, it is said, contemplate the formation of a martial band in this place, the drums to be of the latest and most approved pattern. There is enough of "musicianly" talent in Ebensburg to get up a first rate band of the kind indicated.

—Dr. Hoffman does not propose to tarry in Ebensburg until his beard grows, but he does propose to tarry in Loretto all day to-morrow (Saturday) for the purpose of extracting decayed molars and supplying artificial ones to all who are tired of gumming it.

—A little boy and girl, named respectively Johnnie Riddle and Mary Wiseman, were struck by a train of cars at Millwood Station, P. R. R., near Pittsburgh, on Saturday afternoon. The boy was killed instantly and the girl died of her injuries soon after.

—Owing to the heavy and long-continued rains of the present week, the weather was so cool on Wednesday that fires were not only a comfort but a necessity, while here and again an overcoat was to be seen on our streets. Think of that, ye dwellers in the low lands, with your themometers up among the nineties!

—When the news of the Pittsburgh flood reached Cresson, Monday morning, over fifty guests of the Mountain House hailing from that city took the first train and started home, some of them, possibly, to find relatives and friends buried beneath the flood, and others to find their property gone to destruction.

—On Saturday morning, a large flouring-mill, known as the Brooke's Mill, situated at Duncansville, Blair county, was destroyed by fire. A saw-mill and a stable located near by were also destroyed. The property belonged to Mr. Milton Hileman, whose loss is about $10,000. The insurance is $3,000. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

—A horse and buggy were stolen from a minister of the gospel in Somerset borough on Saturday, but, through the instrumentality of the telegraph, they were recovered on Monday. There were two thieves, one of whom made his escape in the woods, but the other was captured and now takes observations of the outside world through grated windows.

—The Blair county Republicans have also a man who believes that he was born into this world for the express purpose of serving the people as an Assemblyman. His name is Frank, and the *Core Echo* swears the heavens will fall if he is not elected. We confidently expect a piece of poetry on the subject from the *Echo* shortly, gotten up in that journal's own inimitable style.

—A veritable Indian arrow-head was found by Mr. David Jones, on his farm a short distance west of town, one day last week. Several other relics of a similar description have from time to time been picked up in the same neighborhood, showing that in the long ago, before the foot of the white man pressed the sod, these hills and valleys were the stamping-grounds of the red men.

—The Turner Fest, as we have heretofore announced, will be held in Johnstown commencing on the 15th proximo and continuing until the 18th. A feature of the festival will be an excursion on Sunday, the 16th, to Cresson and Summit. The party will go in a special train of six cars, and will be accompanied by the Great Western Band.—The excursion, as well as all else connected with the Fest, gives promise of being a most enjoyable affair.

—As an exterminator of reptiles, Mr. John P. O'Neill, of Cresson, is certainly a success, at least as to the ponderosity of the aforesaid reptiles. He claims to have settled the hash for no less than two monster blacksnakes within a few weeks, the first of which measured 6 feet 4 inches and the other one killed on Monday last, measured 7 feet 11 inches. What a whopper—the last snake, if not the story, must have been!

—Mr. D. B. Ream purposes establishing a temperance paper, to be called the *Living Age*, at Altoona. The first number, if the original programme be carried out, will be issued this week. Altoona is a local option city, and the necessity which exists or is supposed to exist for the establishment of a paper of this character is the most fitting commentary on the fallacy of that measure that could be adduced.

—Joseph Slick, a shoemaker by trade and a resident of Conemaugh township, Cambria county, has been placed under bail in the sum of $1,000 to answer at the October term of the Johnstown District Court the charge of assault and battery and attempted rape. The prosecutrix is one Miss Rebecca Walters, a young woman about sixteen years of age, who was employed in Slick's family in the capacity of a domestic.

—On Monday evening an infant, only a couple of days old, was discovered lying on the steps in front of Mrs. Matilda Confer's residence, Altoona. Medical examination developed the fact that it has negro blood in its veins, but who is the father or who the mother that heartlessly deserted her offspring, is not yet known. The waif was taken charge of the Directors of the Poor, who will see that it is taken care of.

—Conductor Quartz, of this place, owns a Spanish rooster which has taken charge of a brood of young turkeys, over which it exercises as much care and supervision as the most demonstrative "biddy" could possibly manifest. The turkeys were hatched out by a Spanish hen, but had no sooner emerged from the shell than Mr. Cock-of-the-walk gathered them together and provided shelter for them beneath his own outstretched wing.

—When the Johnstown *Voice* demonstrates beyond peradventure that it costs no more to run two courts than one, and that the countless petty cases which occupy so much time in the District Court would be brought to Ebensburg for adjudication, we shall be better disposed than at present to admit the force of its reasoning, and that too without drawing an invidious distinction between the methods of conducting court business there and here.

—It is gratifying to know that all or nearly all that gang of drunken miners who boarded a train at Altoona one evening last week to go to Bell's Mills and afterwards conducted themselves in an outrageous manner, assaulting passengers and even throwing one negro overboard, injuring him so severely that he was not expected to live, have been arrested and either held in heavy bail or retired to the seclusion of the Hollidaysburg jail.

—Our two Washington township correspondents, both of whom stand No. 1 on the list of attentive and efficient "localizers," looked in on us kindly yet briefly this week; but as neither of them had a single item, much less a "Liberal" supply of news to communicate, the "Hubbub" soon subsided, whereupon they passed from our presence as calmly and complacently as the morning mist disappears before a dazzling sunrise.—Come again soon.

—The circumstance that two men on Friday last arrived in Houtzdale and offered to sell a horse and buggy for $250 and afterward for $100, the horse alone being worth the first mentioned sum, is what led to an increase by two of the number of boarders in the Clearfield county jail. They were subsequently released on a writ of *habeas corpus*, but were re-arrested and held on suspicion that they were connected with the Hollidaysburg bond robbery.

—Catfish may be legally angled for on and after to-morrow. We are aware of the fact that a considerable number of this species of fish have been caught hereabout during the present and last month, but those who indulged in this pastime were guilty of an infraction of the law, and could be and should be properly punished. It cost entirely too much money to stock our waters with new varieties of the finny tribe to permit the same to be exterminated at the whim of senseless or reckless piscators.

—The drawing of the Leavenworth lottery, in which affair quite a number of our citizens were more or less interested in a financial point of view, came off a few days ago. The list of prizes reached here on Wednesday, and a laborious search has revealed the fact that neither the $100,000 prize nor any of the other grand prizes has travelled in this direction, while only one among the investors claims that he got his money back, $2,50. Asseverations are as plenty as blackberries, however, that the whole thing is an infernal swindle.

—There was a lively time at the Erie races last week, and two gents from this place who went there to see the sights are said to have enjoyed the affair hugely. The one who bestrode the "jasack" for want of something better to bestride, was particularly pleased with himself and his Rosinante, especially when Mr. Jack gave vent, as he did profusely, to that peculiar melody for which his species is proverbial. Sam says he would rather ride into the Legislature ten times over on the backs of braying asses political than bestride one more braying ass natural.

—On Wednesday night at 12 o'clock the burning of the first kiln of brick was completed at Mr. John Wherley's brickyard, one-half mile west of town, and men competent to judge in such matters declare that they are the best brick that have ever been manufactured in this vicinity. Being hand made, and that too by a brick maker who has no superior, Mr. John Adelsberger, they cannot fail to give entire satisfaction to all who may use them. On and after Monday next these brick will be for sale on the most reasonable terms, either at the kiln or delivered at the station or in any part of town.

—An old lady who died a few days ago in the north-eastern part of this county, demanded while on her death-bed that two of her sons, who owed her a certain sum of money each, should pay their indebtedness, inasmuch as she expected to die and wished to apply the money to liquidate her funeral expenses. With this request one of the sons, it is said, not only declined to comply, but when his brother was in the act of handing over the amount due from him, he grasped the money and positively refused to return it. Subsequently at the funeral, as if to add insult to injury, the grasping son helped to fill up his mother's grave in the church-yard—a proceeding never before dreamed of in our philosophy.

—The Ebensburg Silver Cornet Band paid a flying visit to their musical brethren of the Loretto Cornet Band—a sort of a return game, as base-ball parlance has it—on Saturday evening last, and ever since their return they have been *Pfoff*-ing and blowing about the kind treatment vouchsafed them by the good people of that "toorelural" village, and especially about the elegant free repast which was served by Miss Ella Pfoff at the Myers' House, and which was partaken of with the utmost relish by the participants. A unanimous vote of thanks is hereby tendered to the fair hostess for the bountiful feast so kindly provided. After enjoying themselves for a few hours to the top of their bent, "our boys" returned home full of gratitude and gladness, and now say that Loretto is the pleasantest place and the Loretto folks the most hospitable people they have been dumped down among for many a day.

—A party of young men of this bailiwick, after consulting the best recognized authorities on the subject of ichthyology, concluded that Monday was a good day for fishing. They repaired to a sheet of water a short distance south of town, whereof an improvised raft is an adjunct. With stout hearts they committed their valuable persons to the accommodations furnished by this raft and sculled out into the middle of the dam. The sculls used were long poles. One end of one of these stuck fast in the mud at the bottom of the dam, and the man at the other end, forgetting to let go at the proper time, descended into the depths with certainty and celerity, and to the fact that for about the space of about a minute and a half no whale with a harpoon in its back could have sloshed round in a more lively manner, thereby scaring away all the fish, is attributed the other fact that the party returned home with "nary" fin.

THE PITTSBURGH CALAMITY.—The latest editions of Pittsburg morning papers, instead of qualifying the first reports of the terrible flood of Sunday night as having been exaggerated, now only add to the terrible details, and convince us that the calamity was a far greater one than the sad story of yesterday made out.

The list of bodies recovered up until last last night numbered about sixty, but the *Dispatch* estimates the total loss of life within the limits of the two cities, and immediate vicinity at not less than *two hundred and nineteen*. The reporters upon the various papers have gathered up the particulars of this awful catastrophe, and the tale of destruction is told in the simple straightforward manner peculiar to these faithful historians of the events, as they occur, of every day life, and column after column is required to write the details of ruin and desolation brought on by the avalanche of water that came pouring down on Sunday night.

At this distance from the scene our readers would not feel interested in a recapitulation of the houses that were flooded off until they became mere floating fragments; of stately piles of brick and mortar that fell a prey to the resistless impetuosity of the boiling, seething cataract, and were crumbled to pieces and swept away into immense piles of debris; of great quantities of furniture, and household goods generally, borne furiously along on the huge waves that could not be stayed, and of pallid faces, and torn and gashed bodies carried away on the river of water that was to the unfortunate victims a literal river of death.

This last is the saddest feature of the whole story, and no wonder that the statement is emphasized that strong men wept and women fainted when viewing the removal of the ghastly burdens from the accretions gathered by the Irresistible fury of the vast volume of water. Yet vivid in the minds of nearly all our residents, rises that sad Friday, the 14th of September, 1866, when the platform at the depot here went down, carrying with it hundreds of citizens, and bringing death to several who were known and loved in the community. The gloom that hung like a pall over this place, will live in the memory of all who had cause to bear in mind that terrible accident, yet it was as nothing, compared with this later dreadful calamity. In the gloom of an enforced darkness, (for gas mains were broken, and the city left without light from the extinguished lamps), the inmates of houses were swept away in the torrent, and in the wild scramble for a place of shelter lives were sacrificed that might otherwise have been saved. This visitation has been a terrible one for Pittsburgh, but it is only the survivors who have lost loved relatives or warm friends, who can fully realize how terrible it has been.

We have not the space to furnish the details we have received, touching the calamity that has afflicted these two cities, but we are glad to note that as an open hand has always been extended in charity for the assistance of others, so her representative citizens now promptly meet together to devise measures for the alleviation of her own sufferers. Contributions commenced pouring in last evening at a preliminary gathering, and over $3,000 was raised in a few minutes to meet immediate and pressing wants. An executive committee was appointed to see to the burial of the victims, and the expenses attendant upon performing the last sad rites will be paid out of the fund so collected. The surplus will be distributed to those who have lost their all by this visitation, and so far as replacing their temporary possessions are concerned, sufferers will be placed once more on a substantial footing.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

IN accordance with promise, we herewith publish another of the several acts of general interest passed by the last Legislature, and shall continue to lay said laws before our readers as rapidly as our space permits. This one is entitled

AN ACT to provide for the submission of civil cases to the decision of the court, and to dispense with trial by jury.

SECTION 1. *Be it enacted, etc.*, That in any civil case now pending in any of the courts of this commonwealth, or hereafter to be commenced, after issue joined, the parties thereto, excepting those acting in a fiduciary capacity, may, by agreement filed in the proper office where such suit is pending, dispense with trial by jury, and submit the decision of such case to the court having jurisdiction thereof; and such court shall hear and determine the same, and the judgment shall be subject to writ of error or appeal as in other cases at law or in equity, at the option of either party.

SECTION 2. The decision of the court shall be in writing, stating separately and distinctly the facts found, the answers to any points submitted in writing by counsel and the conclusions of law, and shall be filed in the office of the prothonotary or clerk of the proper court where the case is pending as early as practicable, not exceeding sixty days after such decision shall have been made from the termination of the trial, and notice thereof shall be forthwith given by the prothonotary or clerk to the parties or their attorneys, and if no exceptions thereto are filed in the proper office within thirty days after service of such notice judgment shall be entered thereon by the prothonotary or clerk; if exceptions to the findings of facts or conclusions of law be filed within said thirty days, the court or the judge thereof who tried the case in vacation, may, upon argument, order judgment to be entered according to the decision previously filed, or make such modifications thereof as in justice and right shall seem proper, subject always, nevertheless, to review by writ of error or appeal in the supreme court; such writ of error or appeal to be taken in the time and manner and with the effect prescribed by law.

SECTION 3. Every such case taken to the supreme court upon writs of error shall be heard and determined therein as writs of error are therein heard and determined; and every such case taken to the supreme court by appeal shall be heard and determined therein as cases of appeal in equity proceedings; and in case a new trial is ordered it shall be proceeded with before the same court in the same manner as herein before provided for.

SECTION 4. An agreement to submit under this act shall be a waiver of the right of trial by jury.

SECTION 5. Cases submitted under the provisions of this act shall be subject to existing law as to costs, except no jury fee shall be required on entering judgment.

Approved the 22d day of April, A. D. 1874.

J. F. HARTRANFT.

BASE BALL.—The return game of base ball between the Mountaineers Jr., of this place, and the Juniors, of Johnstown, was played at the latter place on Wednesday. As will be seen by the subjoined score, our boys succeeded in vanquishing their opponents, though the game was a close one. Each club has now won a game apiece, the Juniors having defeated the Mountaineers here on the 4th instant. We understand it is the intention to play the third or decisive game for the championship at an early day. The figures here given tell the whole story:

JUNIORS.	O.	R.	MOUNTAINEERS, JR.	O.	R.
H. Haws, p.	5	3	Rodgers, p.	3	6
Owens, c.	4	3	Stough, c.	4	4
Kopelin, s. s.	3	4	O. Lloyd, s. s.	5	4
C. Haws, 1 b.	1	7	Parrish, 1 b.	4	4
Engelbach, 2 b.	3	5	Barker, 2 b.	2	6
Glass, 3 b.	4	5	Williams, 3 b.	2	6
Roberts, l. f.	1	7	Mills, l. f.	1	7
Wehn, c. f.	2	4	J. Lloyd, c. f.	2	5
Lenton, r. f.	4	3	Myers, r. f.	3	4
Total	27	41	Total	27	46

INNINGS.

	1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.	7.	8.	9.	
Junior	0	8	3	10	1	3	6	6	4	—41
Mountaineers	12	9	6	0	1	3	2	4	9	—46

Umpire—F. H. Barker. Scorers, G. G. Potts, E. G. Kerr. Time of game, 2 hours and 40 minutes.

—One day last week a unique two-wheeled vehicle drawn by two men and a dog, and followed by some half dozen women and children, passed through town westward-bound. In response to inquiries, they represented that they were *en route* for Kansas, which State they expected to reach, traveling as they were then traveling, in about a year and a day and a half from date. They must have changed their minds before they had achieved much of the trip, for they made their appearance here again on Wednesday, this time going in the direction of Ben Butler's birth-place, with wagon, dog, and the rest of them in good condition. The theory advanced that they constitute the advance-guard of a party of carpet-baggers to be brought here to vote the Republican ticket next fall is, we are assured, not well grounded.

DEATH OF MRS. JUDGE DEAN.—We regret to announce the death of the wife of Hon. Judge Dean, which occurred in Hollidaysburg yesterday week. We understand Mrs. Dean has been an invalid for some time. A recent visit with Judge Dean to the seashore at Atlantic City, where they spent several weeks, gave strong hopes of her ultimate recovery, but it was ordained otherwise. Mrs. Dean is represented by all who enjoyed her acquaintance to have been a most excellent lady. Her funeral on Saturday at three o'clock was largely attended, not only by the people of Hollidaysburg, but also of different portions of Blair county.—Judge Dean has our heartfelt sympathy in his sad bereavement.

FREE OF CHARGE.—Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most efficient qualities for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Coughs and Colds are speedily relieved by it and in Croup it acts like magic. Call at R. J. Lloyd's Drug Store and obtain a sample bottle *free of charge*, or a regular size for $1; or at P. M. Woleslagle & Son's Store, Wilmore. J. R. MORRIS, 113 North 2d St. Phila. [3-13.-1y.]

Ye Land of the West.

EBENSBURG, July 28, 1874.

To the Editor of the Freeman:

DEAR SIR—Having enjoyed with you the pleasures and borne with you the heat of the late hurried trip to Omaha, I cheerfully comply with your request to add a chapter to what you have already published on that subject; and I do this the more willingly because I know that your other duties are of so pressing a nature that it was or is scarcely possible for you to spare the time requisite to give a more minute account of the trip than you have already published.

With this by way of introduction, permit me to venture upon a hasty though I hope not altogether uninteresting description of some of the scenes and incidents peculiar to our week's jaunt in the mighty West.

As has been already intimated by my kind friend, yourself individually, the extremely hot weather which prevailed during our trip tended to diminish in a great degree the pleasure which would have attended it had the temperature been more akin to that which we on the mountain generally experience at this season of the year. As it was, the heat was simply excruciating. Those inexperienced in railroad travel in the west can scarcely imagine how it feels to be pent up in a railroad car while the mercury indicates a hundred degrees in the shade and almost impenetrable clouds of dust are filling mouth, nose, eyes and ears, and covering your entire person, to the depth of an inch or two, more or less; for be it known that the railroads in the west are not like ours, inasmuch as they have no clean stone ballast between the ties, but are laid on ties embedded in fine sand, which the wind produced by the rapid motion of the cars hurls up in such dense volumes that the traveler is not only prevented from seeing much of the country he is passing through, but if the windows are open his chances for being buried alive are exceedingly good. Such, at least, was our experience, tho' otherwise there was nothing to complain of, as the cars are very comfortable, the seats and spaces between of more than usual width, the movement rapid and free from jar, and the conductors courteous and obliging.

OF THE COUNTRY

we passed through between Pittsburg and Chicago, taking in the States of Ohio and Indiana and a portion of Illinois, in all a distance of 468 miles, but little could be observed by us, as we did not stop between the two points named, except while taking meals at Alliance and Crestline while westward bound, and at Crestline and Ft. Wayne on our return trip. The country, however, seemed for the most part to be very fertile, immense fields of wheat and corn meeting the eye on every side. Farmers were busy cutting the former, and much of it was already in shock. This too on the 5th day of July, which is considerably earlier than such work is done on the mountain. The wheat crop, although not regarded as up to the average there, would be considered extraordinary here. The corn—the principal cereal raised—ranged from one to six feet in height and looked very promising. Just here it might be well to explain, lest the writer's veracity might be doubted, as it will be observed that I have said that farmers were *busy cutting wheat on the 5th day of July*, which, as you are aware, fell on *Sunday*. To the mountaineer who strictly observes the Sabbath day, even though his crops should suffer, this may seem like "drawing the long bow," but "truth is stranger than fiction," and it is a fact that in several instances we saw farmers at work in their grain fields on the Sabbath day!—and that too while the weather was as dry as punk and there was not a single indication of approaching rain. And all this time *we* did nothing but ride in the train on the Sabbath day!

CHICAGO,

which we reached at 8 o'clock Sunday evening, tired, weary and completely covered with dust, is one of the finest cities, if not *the* finest, in the United States. We spent nearly three days here, during which time we visited as many places of interest as possible, most of which have already been alluded to by you. Believing, however, that a more detailed description of some of these places may not be without interest to your readers, I will endeavor to describe them as briefly as possible.

THE WATER WORKS

are located in the upper or northern part of the city, and are the grandest of the kind in the world. To give anything like a full description of this immense piece of mechanism would require too much space; so I will have to confine myself within a narrower scope. The city of Chicago, it is proper to say, is built on a prairie which is almost perfectly level, except that it slopes gently from the lake shore, and before these works were built the only water they had for ordinary purposes was obtained from wells. This method was of course soon found inadequate to the wants of a great and growing city, and as a consequence the present means for obtaining plenty of good water was ere long conceived, and finally, after considerable opposition, was adopted. On the lake shore a shaft was sunk to a greater depth than the bottom of the lake, and from this shaft a tunnel was excavated to a distance of more than two miles under the lake, where the water was tapped. Through this tunnel, by means of large pipes, the water is conveyed to the eistern or shaft, where six large steam engines are constantly at work forcing the water into an upright tank enclosed in a magnificent stone tower 180 feet high and about one hundred feet from the water works proper. From this tower pipes are laid throughout the city, the volume of water in the tank being such as by its weight alone to force the aqueous fluid all over the city. The outlook from the top of this tower well repays the almost exhausting effort necessary to attain the giddy height.

In Chicago, for the first time in our lives, we visited a

MAYOR'S COURT,

and for the information of those who have never seen one and who are but little acquainted with the wickedness common in large cities, I will note some of the proceedings which came under our observation. These courts are conducted in a manner entirely different from the slow, careful and cautious method which prevails in our county courts, as was made apparent in the trial of two well dressed and genteel looking men who had been arrested the night previous for indulging, or being suspected of indulging, in "tricks that are vain and ways that are dark," otherwise known as the confidence game. When their case was reached the witnesses for the commonwealth, all of whom were members of the police force, as well as those for the defense, were ordered to hold up their right hands, after which the usual oath was administered to all of them at once. This is an economical way of swearing witnesses peculiar to these courts. Being thus sworn, they commenced testifying—sometimes one at a time, but more frequently two or three at the same time—and the evidence was heard almost as hastily as the witnesses had been sworn, and in less than no time the cause was decided. It is painful to see the class of people gathered together at one of these courts—men, women and children of nearly all ages and apparently of all conditions in life, brought here to answer for crimes of greater or less degree.

For the edification of those who have never visited a fashionable beer garden a few words about

TIVOLI GARDEN

may not be out of place. This resort is located on one principal streets in the wealthiest part of the city, is the grandest thing of the kind in Chicago, if not in the United States. The room is perhaps 150 feet long and fully 50 feet wide. It is extravagantly furnished with handsome tables and luxurious chairs and lounges, while the walls are decorated with beautiful oil paintings, and the entire "garden" is brilliantly illuminated with a profusion of splendid gas-burners almost bedazzling. Three large fountains with their spurting jets add to the beauty and novelty of the scene, while in the large circular basins beneath the fountains are hundreds of gold fish sporting festively in the clear water, amid specimens of the mineral and vegetable order of rare beauty. Here the *elite* of the city, of both sexes, in immense numbers, come to while away an hour pleasantly and sociably, indulging in the meantime in a cold lunch and a cup of hot coffee, or a glass of wine or mug of beer. The best of order is preserved and all is in accordance with the strictest etiquette.

A delightful boat ride on Lake Michigan and a visit to Lincoln Park, now embracing an area of 95 acres but soon to be enlarged to 400 acres, also added to the pleasure of our stay in Chicago, but these and other scenes of interest I have not time to dwell upon. We left Chicago westward bound at 10 o'clock Monday night (most of the time spent there being on the return trip), and did not halt again until we had accomplished 207 miles more, which landed us in

BURLINGTON, IOWA,

at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning. This city is situated on the right bank of the Mississippi river and claims a population of about 20,000. It is an industrious, thriving town, and is the chief shipping point for all places west of it on the line of the C., B. & Q. R. R. It contains many fine buildings, but not so many as it did two years ago, a destructive fire having about that time consumed the Court House and other massive structures of great value and beauty, which are, however, being rapidly replaced by buildings equally imposing. Here we spent a day very pleasantly in sight-seeing, and at 7.20 P. M. of the same day we once more resumed our journey.

Being desirous of taking things easy and obtaining as much rest as possible, we engaged a berth and ensconced ourselves in a sleeping car, where we soon became cognizant of the fact that there were

SEVERAL WEDDING PARTIES

on board (and I might add lodging), the male members whereof had evidently been east and secured each for himself a comforter, etc., and *with the prizes in their arms* were returning to their western homes. I never before thought that the placing of so many "honeymooners" in the same car would create so much rivalry as was manifested on this occasion; and it almost made the bachelor heart of your correspondent throb with envy to see young husbands vieing with each other in demonstrations of marital affection. But this torture was soon over, for ere long the bunks were arranged, the curtains dropped, and—we retired to our virtuous couch, which, save and except in one notable instance, was the finest opening for a young man that we saw during our absence.

The next morning a

HOTEL CAR

for the first time greeted our vision. Soon after the completion of our matutinal toilet a white-aproned negro came into the car and announced that breakfast was ready. And we were much surprised at the kind of a breakfast it was, being as well got up and as good a variety of edibles as is common at the best railroad hotels, and all for the moderate price of seventy-five cents.

After partaking of a good breakfast we felt better, and seated ourselves by a window prepared to take

A LOOK AT THE COUNTRY.

This was by odds the finest farming district we had seen yet. As far as the eye could reach on either side was the most beautiful rolling prairie. The country is more thickly settled than we had any expectation of seeing. Scarcely any of the land along this road is unimproved. To look over this country and notice the cozy little farm-houses every here and there and see the magnificent fields of corn, much of which was at that time about *six feet high*, presented a panorama of beauty, grandeur and wealth such as cannot be surpassed.

But I have already made this letter much longer than I intended, and I have only room left to say that we arrived in

OMAHA

at 9.50 on Wednesday morning, being 498 miles from Chicago, and about 1,099 miles from home,—all which was traveled in less than four days including a rest of one day in Chicago and one in Burlington.

Of Omaha I have nothing to add to what you have already said. Suffice it to say that I did not like the place, and was glad enough to turn my face in the direction of the rising sun. Thanking you, my kind friend for the compliment paid in extending to me an invitation to accompany you on so pleasant and instructive a jaunt, I will subscribe myself J. G. LAKE.

GRAND ISLAND, NEB., July 18, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—With your permission I desire to present to the attention of your readers a few facts concerning the young and thriving State of Nebraska, hoping it may interest my Cambria county friends, and, as the Pawnee Indians say, do a heap of good; by inducing people to come out here and settle on the rich lands so abundant in this State, where they can live easy and die happy.

A very common opinion among people in the East is that Nebraska is a poor, good-for-nothing State, where a man cannot raise enough on one hundred acres to keep him from starving. At least I have heard such an opinion expressed on several occasions before coming West, and I wish now to say that there is not a word of truth in such reports. I know to a certainty that more wheat and corn can be raised here on a single acre than can be produced in Allegheny or Washington counties, in your State, and they are considered among the most prolific of which you can boast, on double the area. The crops this season are really splendid. Nearly all the wheat has been harvested, and the corn for the most part is in tassel and promises an abundant yield. The prospects for potatoes and other products are equally encouraging. We had Early Rose potatoes, new peas, beans, etc., on our tables here about the first of June.

Another great delusion prevalent in the east is that it don't rain any in this country worth talking about, and still another is that the grain we raise does not command price enough to pay for what the farmer has to buy. In neither case are the actual facts half as bad as people imagine them to be. There has been plenty of rain to grow good crops since I came out here on the 1st of May, and as regards the market it is as good as could be expected. Corn is selling in Grand Island at 75 cents per bushel and new potatoes command from 75 cents to $1 per bushel. Other produce brings proportionate prices. Wheat has not yet attained a fixed price, but it is believed that it will bring $1 per bushel this Fall, which is better than $1.50 or $1.75 in Pennsylvania, as the land is cheaper to begin with, and being free from stones and stumps, and also very level, it is much easier to work; besides that, you can raise double or nearly double the amount on an equal number of acres. As to the prices charged for groceries, dry goods, hardware, etc., out here, I must say that they are very little in advance of those prevailing in the east, and I doubt if they are as steep as in Ebensburg or Carrolltown. You can buy a good Milburn wagon, 3½ inch spindle, with spring seat, for $95. By this you can see about the way things look out here, but I will endeavor to throw more light on the subject in my next, this letter being I fear already too long drawn out to suit you. Permit me to say, however, in conclusion, that if any of your readers wish to come west and buy land or take up homesteads or timber claims, Nebraska is the place where they can get satisfaction. They must come soon, however, as choice lands are being taken up very rapidly.

For special information address the Grand Island *Times*, or

Yours, truly, CASPER FELDUNG.

P. S. I recently became acquainted with a man from Belford, Centre county, Pa., who used to rent farms there, but who came to Nebraska about three years ago. He says if either of his old landlords would give him any one of the farms he used to work and make it obligatory on him to remain there permanently, he would not accept the gift, as he has better and richer land here from old Uncle Sam. So be wise, my friends, and follow suit before all the best lands have been gobbled up. C. F.

KEEP MOVING.—In the great battle of life no one should stand still, for the conflict we're waging must be fought with a will, so it behooves all to keep moving their measures to fill in this world of commotion which contains much good and ill. Yes, and while you are moving don't forget to move your body corporate into the elegant cheap clothing store of James J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, where you will certainly be moved to buy a complete outfit from top to toe of as elegant wearing apparel as your eyes ever rested upon, and that too for less money than anywhere else in the county.

FOND RECOLLECTIONS.—It is sweet to remember the days of our youth, when mid the storms of December we froze fast to the truth; but sweeter by far and more fully enjoyed are the facts as they are about Myers & Lloyd, whose stock is complete and whose prices are low, and who sells everything neat at a speed that's not slow, and deal with their customers from the very word go—there and buy your dry goods and groceries.

OBITUARY.

VINROE.—Died, in Butler, Pa., on Tuesday, July 21st, ALBERT H., infant son of Nicholas and Mary Vinroe, aged 4 weeks.

REESE.—Died, in Hollidaysburg, on Saturday last, Miss JENNIE E. REES, of Omaha, Neb., formerly of Hollidaysburg, aged 21 years and 5 mos.

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following named persons have filed petitions for License, and the same will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas at September Term:

Philip Bisel, Loretto Borough, Eating House.
Patrick Dowd, Washington Twp., Tavern.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, July 28, 1874.

UPHOLSTERING.—Having located permanently in this place, (at the Carriage Shop of D. M. Chute,) the undersigned desires to inform the people of Northern Cambria and parts adjacent that he is prepared to do all kind of UPHOLSTERING, such as trimming carriages, buggies and other vehicles, upholstering sofas, chairs, ottomans, bedding, etc., and in fact doing all work in that line. Old articles of furniture, vehicles, etc., made as good as new in this particular, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed in every instance. Charges moderate and work attended to promptly. FELIX WEBER.
Ebensburg, July 31, 1874.-3m.*

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria County, I will offer at public sale, at the School House in the Borough of Loretto, on **Saturday, the 15th day of August** next, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, (being part of the Church farm,) situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of James Gorman, John Carney, and others, containing **120 Acres.** This property has been divided into twelve lots, each containing from five to twelve acres.

TERMS OF SALE—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale and the balance in six months, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

E. A. BUSH, Trustee.
Loretto, July 24, 1874.-3t.

JOHN H. DOUGLASS, Treasurer of Clearfield Township School District, to June 1st, 1874—

DR.

To balance due at last settlement	$	359.45
" State appropriation		238.66
" am't rec'd from James M'Coy, former Collector		164.50
" am't from Harry Shepard, Col. for 1873		1,326.80
June 26, '74—Bal. due Treas'r on settlem't		25.93
Total		$2,115.34

CR.

By am't paid Teachers' salaries	$1,433.39	
" " " bal. of Bounty tax	428.61	
" " " for coal, repairing buildings, etc.	140.85	
" am't paid P. Finnarty, stove	15.40	
" " " T. T. Byrne, Sec'y	30.00	
" one day at Auditor's settlem't	1.00	
" per centage for collecting and paying out	66.09	—$2,115.34

JULY 6, 1874.—We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we have examined the above accounts of the Treasurer of Clearfield District, and find them correct.

A. BURGOON, JOHN DURBIN, } Auditors.
Attest—P. A. McGough, Twp. Clerk. [7-24.-3t.]

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of JOHN McCULLOUGH, late of Allegheny township, dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to said estate will please make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them with proper vouchers for settlement. JOHN BOAS, Executor.
Allegheny Twp., July 3, 1874.-6t.*

Announcements.

FOR ASSEMBLY,
JACOB S. KEIL,
WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP,
Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized by Mr. NATHANIEL HORNE, of Johnstown, to announce his name as *one* of the *two* candidates for Assembly from this county under the provisions of the new constitution. Of course Mr. HORNE submits his claims to the convention and will, like all good Democrats, submit and abide by the decision.

PROTHONOTARY.

The undersigned will be a candidate before the County Convention for the office of Prothonotary of Cambria county, subject to the usages of the Democratic party, and hopes to be deemed worthy the support of his party friends for that position. A. J. CHRISTY.
Loretto, June 9, 1874.*

COMMISSIONER.

At the solicitation of a number of friends, the subscriber offers himself as a candidate for County Commissioner, and having no doubt of his capacity, and certainly none as to his willingness, to perform the duties of said office honestly and faithfully, he hopes to meet with the favorable consideration of the approaching Democratic County Convention, to which alone his claims are submitted. JOSEPH D. PARRISH.
Ebensburg, July 22, 1874.

COMMISSIONER.

Possessing the same inalienable right to be selected or rejected, as the case may be, for the office of County Commissioner that is possessed by "any other man," the subscriber hangs his banner on the outer wall and declares his willingness to serve the "dear people" to the best of his ability, provided, and provided only, that the approaching County Convention sees fit to place his name on the Democratic ticket. JOHN SHARBAUGH.
Summit, June 10, 1874.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR.
THE NAME OF
WILLIAM McDERMITT,
Of Washington Township,
is presented by his friends to the consideration of the coming Democratic County Convention as a fit person for the office of Poor House Director of Cambria county. MANY.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

COLLEGIATE and COMMERCIAL INSTITUTE, New Haven, Conn.—Fortieth year. Preparatory to College, the Scientific Schools or Business, with systematic and thorough physical training by military drilling, gymnastics, rowing, etc. Catalogues sent on application. WM. H. RUSSELL, Principal.

ONE MILLION ACRES
—OF—
SPLENDID MICHIGAN LANDS
FOR SALE!

The *Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad* has been finished, is 330 miles long, and its entire land grant earned!

In Farming Lands to Actual Settlers, for Individuals or Colonies,

Special BARGAINS for 1874.

100,000 acres have been sold already. The lands are *well timbered*, making the *best kind of farms*. Strong soils of great producing power. Easily reached by rail or water. *Good Markets.* Railroad runs through the grant. Michigan is one of the *least indebted* and most prosperous States in the West. Its *schools are unequaled*—its financial standing No. 1. No difficulty in transportation. Peace and prosperity are in its borders. Lands from **$4 to $8** per acre. Time sufficient. Interest 7 per cent. **WM. A. HOWARD, Land Comm'r,**
P. R. L. PIERCE, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Sec'y Land Department.

Rich FARMING Lands
IN NEBRASKA
NOW FOR SALE VERY CHEAP!
TEN YEARS' CREDIT, SIX PER CENT. INTEREST.

Send for 'The Pioneer,'

A handsome Illustrated paper, containing the HOMESTEAD LAW. A NEW NUMBER just issued. Mailed free to all parts of the world.
Address O. F. DAVIS,
Land Commissioner U. P. R. R.,
OMAHA, NEB.

WATERS' CONCERTO ORGANS!

are the **most beautiful** *in* **style** *and* **perfect** *in* **tone ever made.** *The* **CONCERTO STOP** *is the* **best ever placed in any Organ.** *It is produced by an* **extra set** *of* **reeds**, **peculiarly voiced**, *the* **EFFECT** *of which is* **MOST CHARMING** *and* **SOUL-STIRRING**, *while the* **IMITATION** *of the* **HUMAN VOICE** *is* **SUPERB.** *Terms Liberal.*

WATERS' Philharmonic, Vesper and Orchestral ORGANS

in **UNIQUE FRENCH CASES**, *are among the* **best made**, *and combine* **PURITY** *of* **VOICING** *with* **great volume of tone. Suitable for PARLOR, CHURCH or MUSIC HALL.**

WATERS' New Scale PIANOS

have **great power** *and a* **fine singing tone**, *with* **all modern improvements**, *and are the* **BEST PIANOS MADE. These Organs** *and* **Pianos** *are* **warranted** *for* **6 years. PRICES EXTREMELY LOW** *for* **cash**, *or* **part cash** *and* **balance** *in* **monthly** *or* **quarterly payments. Second-Hand instruments** *taken in exchange.* **AGENTS WANTED** *in* **every County** *in the* **U. S.** *and* **Canada. A liberal discount** *to Teachers, Ministers, Churches, Schools, Lodges, &c.* ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES *Mailed.*
HORACE WATERS & SON,
481 Broadway, New York. P. O. Box 3567.

E. K. Thompson's Sweet Worm Powders

are doing more good than tongue can tell or pen write in relieving children and adults of intestinal parasites or worms. Children seven months old have discharged large worms after a few doses. Not injurious in the least. Pleasant to take, containing no calomel. Put up in glass vials, with name of proprietor blown in glass. Enquire of your Druggist, and take nothing else; or send to E. K. THOMPSON & CO., Titusville, Pa., Box 1185. Sent by mail on receipt of price, 25 cents.

TITUSVILLE, PA., Nov. 8, 1871.—E. K. Thompson's DANDELION and MANDRAKE PILLS have acted like a charm in curing sick headache, pain in the bones, cold and constipation of the bowels, and induced a well regulated action of the liver. CHAS. RUST.

Pills sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Druggists and dealers should send for list and prices.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Terms free. Address GEO. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

CONSTANT EMPLOYMENT—At home, Male or Female, $30 a week warranted. No capital required. Particulars and valuable sample sent free. Address, with 6c. return stamp,
C. ROSS, Williamsburg, N. Y.

ADVERTISERS send 25 cts. to GEO. P. ROWELL & Co., 41 Park Row, N. Y., for their 84-*page Pamphlet*, showing cost of advertising.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with JOHN KRATZER and JAMES McMULLEN, Supervisors of Clearfield Township, for the year 1873:

JOHN KRATZER, Supervisor,—DR.

To balance due at last settlement		$ 248.64
" amount of Duplicate for 1873		751.15
" cash, etc., rec'd from sundry persons		216.78
June 20, 1874.—To order on present Supervisors in full		17.25
Total		$1,233.82

CR.

By work done by taxables	$718.47	
" exonerations	16.55	
" am'nt paid M. J. Wills' judgment on Esq. Hads' Docket	13.15	
" Commissioners' certificate of Lands returned	48.82	
" work done by taxables on Duplicate of '72, after settlem't	283.80	
" services as Supervisor, 79 days at $1.50 per day	118.20	
" bill plank furnished for bridges and sons' labor on roads	64.32	—$1,263.47

JAMES McMULLEN, Supervisor,—DR.

To balance due at last settlement		$ 623.04
" amount of Duplicate for 1873		887.29
" cash received from taxables		49.94
June 20, 1874.—To order on present Supervisors in full		48.66

CR.

By work done by taxables	$ 856.71	
" exonerations	5.83	
" services as Supervisor, 78 days at $1.50 per day	117.00	
" notifying taxables to work on roads	10.00	
" cash paid sundry persons	10.35	
" attending Court in suit with F. Delozier and J. Nagle	8.00	
" am't of judgment vs. J. Nagle in F. Delozier case	290.06	
" am't of F. Delozier order he was charged last settlement	540.66	
" Commissioners' certificate of Land returned	28.82	
" one day at Auditors settlem't	1.50	—$1,608.98

DEBTS DUE BY TOWNSHIP.

Balance due on M. Duncgan judgment	$
Am't of orders issued to sundry persons	293.08

We, the undersigned Auditors of Clearfield Tp., do certify that we have examined the above accounts and find them correct.

A. BURGOON, JOHN DURBIN, } Auditors.
Attest, P. A. McGough, Tw'p., Clerk. [7-24-3t.]



HALL'S
VEGETABLE SICILIAN
HAIR
RENEWER.

Every year increases the popularity of this valuable Hair Preparation; which is due to merit alone. We can assure our old patrons that it is kept fully up to its high standard; and it is the only reliable and perfected preparation for restoring GRAY OR FADED HAIR to its youthful color, making it soft, lustrous, and silken. The scalp, by its use, becomes white and clean. It removes all eruptions and dandruff, and, by its tonic properties, prevents the hair from falling out, as it stimulates and nourishes the hair-glands. By its use, the hair grows thicker and stronger. In baldness, it restores the capillary glands to their normal vigor, and will create a new growth, except in extreme old age. It is the most economical HAIR DRESSING ever used, as it requires fewer applications, and gives the hair a splendid, glossy appearance. A. A. Hayes, M.D., State Assayer of Massachusetts, says, "The constituents are pure, and carefully selected for excellent quality; and I consider it the BEST PREPARATION for its intended purposes."

Sold by all Druggists, and Dealers in Medicines.

Price One Dollar.

Buckingham's Dye
FOR THE WHISKERS.

As our Renewer in many cases requires too long a time, and too much care, to restore gray or faded Whiskers, we have prepared this dye, in *one preparation*; which will quickly and effectually accomplish this result. It is easily applied, and produces a color which will neither rub nor wash off. Sold by all Druggists. Price Fifty Cents.

Manufactured by R. P. HALL & CO.,
NASHUA, N.H.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the School Directors of Munster Township for the school year ending June 1st, 1874:

P. R. SMITH, Treasurer,—DR.

To amount due from Collector for 1873		$ 91.36
" Appropriation		99.31
" Duplicate		703.71
		$894.43

CR.

By amount paid teachers	$594.00	
" " " repairs	77.92	
" " " tuition for 1873	27.60	
" " " fuel, printing, etc.	45.74	
" abatement and returned list	12.38	
" exonerations and am't in hands of Collector for 1873	27.50	
" fees of Collector and Treasurer	53.93	
" salary of Secretary	10.00	
" amount in hands of Treasurer	43.89	—$894.43
Amount of outstanding orders		$36.00
Liabilities over assets		22.23

GEO. McCULLOUGH, Pres't.
Attest—A. D. CRISTE, Sec'y. [7-17.-3t.]

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.

JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

OLENA!

The best Oil in the world for machinery.
It will not chill.
It will not gum.
It is equal to the best Lard Oil.
If you have any kind of Machinery, ask for OLENA; and if you cannot buy it at home, send for a circular and price list to

PAINE, ABLETT & TRIPP,
OIL MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS
No. 360 Penn Avenue,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

16 The Oldest Establishment. 16

B. J. Williams, Jr.,
MANUFACTURER OF
VENETIAN BLINDS AND WINDOW SHADES

At low prices. STORE SHADES Made and *Lettered* to order. BLINDS REPAINTED and TRIMMED to look equal to new. Plain SHADES of the NEWEST *tints*, with *fringe to match*, hung with *patent self-balance spring fixture*. *Lace Curtains, Lambrequins* of elegant designs, *Gilt and Walnut Cornices, Upholstery Goods, &c.*

16 North Sixth St., Philadelphia.
April 17, 1874.-3m.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—WILLIAM DODSON, of Allegheny Township, County of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, hereby gives notice that he has filed his application with the Surveyor General at Harrisburg for a Warrant to survey the following described improved vacant land: Said land is situated in Allegheny Township, County and State aforesaid, adjoining lands of Hugh McConnell and Wm. Dodson on the east, lands of Wm. Dodson on the south and west, and lands of John Grimes on the north, containing in all 61 acres and 114 perches and allowance. [7-3.-3t.]

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,
Attorney at Law and Real Estate Agent,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.

Parties wishing to purchase, rent, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their advantage to call on or address me.

☞ Correspondence in either English or German solicited. [Sept. 26, 1873.-tf.]

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

F. A. SHOEMAKER. WM. H. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-16.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

J. GALLITZIN LAKE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

Presidents of the United States.

The following list of Presidents of the United States, from Washington down, their date of birth and death, will be of general interest:

1. George Washington, of Virginia, born February 22, 1732; elected commander-in-chief of the Continental army in 1775; first inaugurated, as President, in the city of New York, April 30, 1789; second inauguration, in 1793; died December 14, 1799, aged 68 years.

2. John Adams, of Massachusetts, born in 1735; inaugurated March 4, 1797; died July 4, 1826, aged 90 years.

3. Thomas Jefferson, of Virginia, born in 1743; first inaugurated in Washington, in 1801; second inauguration in 1805; died July 4, 1826, aged 82 years.

4. James Madison, of Virginia, born in 1751; first inaugurated in 1809; second inauguration in 1813; died in 1837, aged 85 years.

5. James Monroe, of Virginia, born in 1759; first inaugurated in 1817; second inauguration in 1821; died in 1831, aged 72 years.

6. John Quincy Adams, of Massachusetts, born in 1767; inaugurated in 1825; died in 1848, aged 80 years.

7. Andrew Jackson, of Tennessee, born in 1767; first inaugurated in 1829; second inauguration in 1833; died in 1845, aged 78 years.

8. Martin Van Buren, of New York, born in 1782; inaugurated in 1837; died in 1862, aged 80 years.

9. William Henry Harrison, of Ohio, born in 1773; inaugurated in 1841; died in office, April, 1841, aged 68 years.

10. John Tyler, of Virginia, born in 1790; elected Vice-President, and inaugurated as President in April, 1841; died in 1862, aged 72 years.

11. James K. Polk, of Tennessee, born in 1795; inaugurated in 1845; died in 1849, aged 54 years.

12. Zachary Taylor, of Louisiana, born in 1784; inaugurated in 1849; died in office in 1850, aged 66 years.

13. Millard Fillmore, of New York, born in 1800; elected Vice-President in 1848, and inaugurated as President on the death of General Taylor, in 1850; died March 8, 1874 aged 74 years.

14. Franklin Pierce, of New Hampshire, born in 1804; inaugurated in 1853; died in 1869, aged 65 years.

15. James Buchanan, of Pennsylvania, born in 1791; inaugurated in 1857; died in 1868, aged 77 years.

16. Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois, born in 1809; first inaugurated in 1861; second inauguration in 1865; assassinated April 14, 1865, aged 56 years.

17. Andrew Johnson, of Tennessee, born in 1808; elected Vice-President and inaugurated as President in April, 1865.

18. Ulysses S. Grant, of Illinois, born in 1822; first inaugurated in 1869; second inauguration in 1873; term expires 4th of March, 1877.

Tendency to Suicide.

We read that during the past winter no less than four suicides a day have been committed in Paris. Age, condition in life, education, culture, riches or poverty, nothing seems to limit this strange mania for self-destruction. The subject has naturally occupied the thoughts of the reading public, and in denouncing suicide and in calling it cowardice all classes are agreed. Even the Radicals, with all their strange ideas about the end of man and civil burials, are orthodox upon the subject of suicide; and none of them will admit that Robespierre attempted to take his own life. When found insensible, with his jaw fractured and his life's blood gradually oozing away, it was assumed that he had been shot by a gendarme. Volumes have been written to prove that Robespierre did not fire a bullet into his own head. During the revolution, however, they were not at all scrupulous about suicide, and besides Robespierre a number of prominent men made the attempt with more or less success. But never was this crime so common as it is to-day, and in presence of the general mania it is evident that something should be done, but what that something is it is difficult to say. It appears evident that if suicide was less frequent in other times, that was not because it was punished, but because the moral and social conditions of life were different. Then the body of a suicide was exposed to the public, and people were invited to insult it, and to follow it with their maledictions. The idea of such a spectacle may have checked the hand of many, just as the idea of lying exposed in the morgue may check many to-day; but any human penalties executable after death cannot have a certain effect. It is now assumed that the idea of suicide has been fortified by modern romances and by the scenes of self-destruction given upon the stage. And as a majority of suicides are due to an inordinate vanity, it is thought that something may be done by refusing every suicide the publicity so many seek. An effort is now being made to get the Journals to ignore every case of suicide, and never to mention the crime when it can be avoided. Moral maladies are contagious, and in dissimulating the epidemic it is pretty certainly diminished.

Live Like Lovers.

Married people should treat each other like lovers all their lives—then they would be happy. Bickering and quarreling would soon break off love affairs; consequently lovers indulge in such only to a very limited extent. But some people—men and women both—when they have once got married think they may do just as they please, and it will make no difference. They make a great mistake. It causes all the difference in the world. Women should grow more devoted and men more fond after marriage, if they have the slightest idea of being happy as wives and husbands. It is losing sight of this fundamental truth which leads to hundreds of divorces. Yet, many a man will scold his wife who would never think of breathing a harsh word to his sweetheart; and many a wife will be glum and morose on her husband's return who had only smiles and words of cheer for him when he was her suitor. How can such people expect to be happy?

ATTENTION, FARMERS!!

IT gives me pleasure to inform you that I again have the agency this season for the

TWO BEST

Mowing and Reaping MACHINES

ever brought before the public.

THE SUPERIOR

has a SCREW POWER, has no cog gearing, is SIMPLE, NOISELESS, DURABLE, and a powerful Machine, and runs light. Although only three years before the public, there are over TEN THOUSAND of them now in use, and owing to the satisfaction they have given, it is expected the sale of these Machines this year will double those of any previous season. The REAPER ATTACHMENT to it also HAS NO SUPERIOR.

The Improved Iron Frame

BUCKEYE!

has been before the public about ten years, and the fact that there are over ONE HUNDRED and TWENTY THOUSAND in use at the present time, with a largely increased yearly demand for them, is a better recommendation than pen can indite. They are very simple, strong, durable and light running; and if you want a REAPER ATTACHMENT at any time, you can have a selection out of four different kinds which the Company manufactures—so you cannot fail to be satisfied.

GEORGE HUNTLEY, Agent.

Ebensburg, June 12, 1874.-tf.

FARMERS!

Money Saved is Money Earned

The undersigned are about introducing in Western Pennsylvania the celebrated **Randell Fanning Mill, Grain Separator and Grader Combined,** which has attracted marked attention in the Western States wherever exhibited among the farmers.

As a Fanning Mill it cannot be surpassed, and it is the only real separator and grander in the U.S.

It is **simple, rapid** and complete, and gives you perfect control in **chaffing, separating or grading** your grain.

The use of the Randell Mill will improve the condition of your grain, enhance the price from five to fifteen cents per bushel; and besides will largely increase the yield per acre, by the higher grade of seed you are enabled to obtain.

With the Randell Separator you can also clean your own **Grass Seed,** thus saving a large annual expense for grass seeds.

This mill works on an entire new principle as applied to Fanning Mills, and does its work to perfection.

Canvassers will exhibit it during the season, when you will be able to judge for yourselves of its merits.

Do not buy until you see it work.

For information, address

McCLINTOCK & CO., Meadville, Pa.

One or two good Agents wanted in every county.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance; Piles, etc.

☞ Price in sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically*.

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, DR. SILLSBEE'S REMEDY FOR PILES. Send for circular.

Address the Publishers,

CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,

127 Bowery, New York; Post-Office Box 4586.

A LITTLE CONFAB

—ABOUT THE—

Singer Sewing Machine

And Where to Buy It.

COUNTRYMAN—See here, neighbor, can you tell me where I can buy the sewing machine people talk so much about?

CITIZEN OF EBENSBURG—Yes, with pleasure. I presume it is the Singer Sewing Machine that you mean.

C.—Yes, that's the name of it.

C. OF E.—Well, just down there, two doors east of Zahm's store, is the place, and my word for it you will be well pleased with your purchase if you invest in one of those machines. MESSRS. BAILEY & TATE, the agents, have now on hand all styles and sizes of these indispensable machines, from the cheapest to the most valuable, and are accommodating gentlemen who will be pleased to show you the ins and outs of their various machines, whether you desire to buy or not. They also keep thread, needles and all the other paraphernalia of a sewing machine, and are at all times prepared to attend to the repairing of machines in a substantial and satisfactory manner, and at very moderate rates. Don't forget the place—High street, two doors east of Zahm's store, Ebensburg [4-24.-tf.]

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. [May 2, 1873.-tf.]

JUNIATA HOUSE,

Juliana Street, Bedford, Pa.

This well known House has recently been leased by the undersigned, who, having had many years' experience in keeping a first-class hotel, respectfully solicits the patronage of the public.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO TRANSIENT BOARDERS.

☞ Arrangements will be made by which guests can be furnished with meals at any hour.

TERMS—$1.50 PER DAY; $10 PER WEEK.

Boarders taken by the Day, Week, Month or Year.

MARY J. RIFFLE.

Bedford, June 5, 1874.-3m.

Ebensburg

WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.

Ebensburg, Feb. 21, 1873.-tf.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.

Sept. 20.tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,

Physician and Surgeon,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

W. D. M'CLELLAND.........JOHN HANNAN

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain

FURNITURE!

AND CHAIRS.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

NSY LES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS.

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,

QUEENSWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

IRON AND NAILS

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,

WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

G. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,

Ebensburg, Pa.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM.

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards,

&c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.

Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE

PRICES

At E. J. MILLS'

CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,

Boots, Shoes, Notions,

GROCERIEES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,

In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortment of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.

E. J. MILLS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞ ☞

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

4 CLINTON STREET 4

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

A CARD.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$3.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,

July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

A General Aversion.

Unfortunately, Americans are annually becoming more and more averse to manual labor, and foolishly educate their boys for the professions, which are already overstocked, or for the mercantile business, in which statistics show that ninety-five in a hundred fail of success. To get a living by one's wits, even at the cost of independence and self-respect, and a fearful wear and tear of conscience, is the ambition of a large proportion of our young men. The result is that the mechanical professions are becoming a monopoly of foreigners, and the ownership of the finest farms, even in New England is passing from Americans to Irishmen and Germans. Fifty years ago a father was not ashamed to put his children to the plow or to a mechanical trade; but now they are "too feeble" for bodily labor; one has a pain in his side, another a slight cough, another "a very delicate constitution," another is nervous; and so the poor victims of mistaken judgment are sent to the city, to stand behind a counter, or wear away life in a law office. It seems never to occur to their foolish parents that moderate manual labor in the pure and bracing air of the country is just what these puny, wasp-waisted lads need, and that to send them to the crowded and unhealthy city is to send them to their graves. Let them follow the plow, swing the sledge, or shove the foreplane, and their pinched chests will be expanded, their sunken cheeks plumped out, and their lungs, now "cabined, cribbed, and confined," will have room to play. Their nerves will be invigorated with their muscles; and when they shall have cast off their jackets, instead of being thin, pale, vapid coxcombs, they shall have spread out to the size and configuration of men. A lawyer's office, a counting-room, or a grocery is about the last place to which a sickly youth should be sent. The ruin of health is as sure there as in the mines of England.

The Oldest Voter in America.

The following extraordinary statement is given in the Bloomington, Ind., correspondent of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, where it appears just as here printed:—

"Having noticed in several journals articles claiming for their various localities the honor of having in their midst the oldest voter, I concluded to put in the claims of Monroe county, Indiana. Living near Bloomington is our venerable old friend, William Ross, who, according to his own account and family record, was born at Guilford Court House, North Carolina, May 17, 1759, consequently he is one hundred and fifteen (115) years old the 17th of last May. Father Ross is in splendid health, visits Bloomington frequently during the pleasant weather of summer, kills squirrels with his rifle, chops wood, works his own garden, and occasionally follows the plow, and says he feels just as young as he did a half century ago. Father Ross says he was not in the Revolution war, but was an eye witness of the battle of Guilford Court House, North Carolina, and makes no claim to having been a member of the military family of General Washington, or of even having ever seen the General. He has voted for ninety-four years, but does not remember how many votes he has cast within that time, but must have been well on two hundred times, and has invariably voted the regular old Democratic ticket, and never has failed to pay his takes. He is certainly the oldest man in the United States, if not in the world, and his longevity is, we think, something surprising.

Fowl Sympathy.

There is an authentic story of a large flock of swallows that revenged a wrong committed on two of their number. A pair of wrens had driven out these two swallows from a nest, and usurped possession. The injured ones twittered their complaints to associates, and after a short conference the whole company began to take up mud in their bills from the street and continued to work until they had plastered up the entrance to the nest, and buried the guilty wrens in a living tomb. This curious incident showed a power of talking—in swallow language—and a power of sympathy and of planning to work together.

A case of sympathy without the talking and planning happened recently in Newton, Mass. Some pet hens and pigeons are fed together daily, and have become good friends and well acquainted. One day a cat sprang from a blace of ambush on the pigeons, and seized one in its claws. The pigeon struggled hard to escape, and flapped its wings in terror, but in vain. Its doom was sure, if unhelped. Help came from an unexpected source. The hens looked on in surprise at the suddenness of the attack, but at length, as if comprehending the situation, two roosters and three or four hens rushed at the cat, and by vigorous pecking compelled it to give up the prey and take to its heels in self defense. Before a spectator, who saw the whole scene could reach the spot, the pigeon was free and had flown to his house.

A nut dropped by a squirrel fell througn the opening in the middle of an old millstone which lay upon the ground, and, being thus protected, grew into a thriving sapling that shot up through the opening. In a few years it had increased so that it filled the space and was firmly wedged to the sides of the heavy stone. Still it grew, and in a few years more, little by little, it lifted the entire weight clear from the earth, so that a man could sit beneath it. All was done by atom after atom, borne by the sap to the growing trunk. Think of this, my little man, puzzling over "long division" in arithmetic; little by little of thinking and working will take you through fractions, rule of three, and those terrible problems at the end of the book, by-and-by; but be sure that little by little is not neglected. And you, hard-working lad on the farm, or in the shops, look at Franklin, Watts, Morse, Field, and thousands more who have lifted the weight of circumstances that would hold them down like millstones, and who have by their steady perseverance risen above their fellows, easily bearing their burdens, and "keep pegging away."

IN the morning, think of what you are to do in the day; at night, think of what you have done.

NEW STORE BUILDING, 113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.

New Embroideries

—AND—

WHITE GOODS!

NEW GLOVES AND HOSIERY.

Latest Styles Ladies' and Children's

Hats and Bonnets

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED.

Ribbons and Flowers,

A most complete variety, just opened.

SUN UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS.

of all sizes, styles and qualities, at unusually low prices. A full stock of

KID GLOVES,

all colors and sizes, as low as 75 cts. per pair.

Half Hand Gloves!

FOR GARDEN WEAR.

NEW WHITE GOODS.

NAINSOOK AND JACONET MUSLIN,

SWISS AND ORGANDIE MUSLINS,

WHITE AND COLORED P. K.'S,

Lawns, Hamburg Edgings, Towels, &c.

PERCALES, for Summer Suits, very cheap.

The Celebrated "RIVERSIDE" HAT

IN WHITE AND BLACK STRAW.

Mourning Bonnets, Hats and Veils

ALWAYS IN STOCK, AT

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

All the New Goods of the Season!

ENGLISH BRUSSELS

CARPET!

Stair and Hall Brussels Carpet.

Three-Ply CARPET.

EXTRA SUPER CARPET.

VENETIAN and GIRTHING CARPET.

Ingrain Carpet, all wool.

COTTAGE CARPET FROM 25 CENTS UP.

Mattings and Door Rugs.

Floor Oil Cloths 4-4, 5-4, 6-4, and 8-4 wide; Stair Oil Cloths and Table Oil Cloths; Window Shades at prices to suit everybody.

PRINTS AT 6 CENT.

SPRING AND SUMMER

MILLINERY GOODS!!

☞ The attention of the Ladies is invited to our Retail Millinery Department. Having engaged a first-class Milliner from the East and being constantly in receipt of the latest and handsomest styles, we are prepared to suit all tastes and meet all pecuniary circumstances.

NEW DRESS GOODS

OF FINEST QUALITIES.

Country merchants will find it to their INTEREST to call and examine our stock. We can fill their orders in Dry Goods, Notions and Millinery at the same prices they would have to pay in the east, and thus save freight and traveling expenses.

WHOLESALE ROOMS, SECOND AND THIRD FLOORS.

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—TO—

CASH BUYERS

—AT THE—

Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES

AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;

COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:

TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

of my own manufacture;

HARDWARE, ALL KINDS!

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chisels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware

of all kind, in great variety;

WOOD and WILLOW WARE

beyond description;

CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c.

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*

HOUSE SPOUTING

made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.

GEORGE HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,

Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Loretto Marble Works.

PRICES REDUCED!

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS; also, Designs for Scotch Granite Monuments. We desire to invite the attention of the public to our beautiful Designs for Monuments and Tombstones, made of the very best Italian and American Marbles, and which will be furnished at as low rates as similar work can be obtained in Philadelphia or elsewhere. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed, and work shipped to any point at our risk. All orders from a distance will be promptly attended to. Remember that our designs and our work will compare favorably with any in the State. WILKINSON & KELLY.

Loretto, March 13, 1874.-tf.

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.

Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'72.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,

Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.

Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1,'71.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.

Ebensburg, Sept. 1, 1873.-tf.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg.—M. M. O'NEILL & Co., Proprietors. *Saddles and Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [11-12.-tf.]

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

Cockatoo.

Like all other birds of [illegible] Cockatoo liked very much to have his head scratched. When visitors arrived Cockatoo left its perch, climbed up a chair, and jumped on the table. Then it walked straight up to the stranger, looked at him in a peculiar manner, laid its head down on the table and pointed with its claw to the spot where it wanted to be scratched. This manœuvre was generally crowned with success, but people became sooner tired of scratching than Cockatoo, and ceased. It raised its head, looking again at the stranger, and then repeated its command by showing the spot where it wanted the finger. Having done so once or twice without effect, it suddenly stretched itself to its utmost height, with all its feathers bristling, and enjoyed the fear which its warlike attitude produced on every one who did not know its cowardice. I had a friend with a very long beard, who was horribly afraid of the bird, and Cockatoo knew this perfectly well. He profited by every opportunity to frighten him. Living in the same house, my friend one day entered my room, and having to write something, sat down in my arm-chair before my writing-table. Pausing a moment in his writing, he leaned back to reflect, and, utterly absorbed in his work, he did not notice what occurred in the room. Cockatoo had probably watched the movements of its victim, for it left its perch, climbed up the arm-chair from behind, watching an opportunity for its intended mischief. When my friend again leaned back, lost in his thoughts, Cockatoo suddenly snapped at his ear. My friend jumped up quite [illegible] and wanted to kill the bird, which was, however, saved by my wife, who hurried to the spot on hearing the noise. If Cockatoo had nobody to torment, it amused itself with the most droll antics. For a quarter of an hour sometimes, it seemed trying to throw [illegible] its head, or would descend from its perch into the middle of the room, executing what I used to call its war dance. It jumped about in a circle in the funniest manner, so that it was impossible to look at it without laughing. Cockatoo was a great carpenter, and did a great deal of damage in this manner. It took bits out of some chair or table and bit holes in the boards of the floor. A troublesome pet, on the whole, but one which afforded endless amusement, and was, in its way, a perfect clown.

A Peculiar Fish.

The Fish of Paradise is one of the most peculiar of Chinese fresh-water fish. It is small in size, a pale grey in color, and at first sight having little about it to attract attention. As soon as the animal becomes excited, however, the long fins on the back and belly straighten out and assume a purple hue tinted with green; the [illegible] fork-shaped tail spreads into a kind of fan, and the stripes upon the sides of the fish become yellow, red and blue, constantly changing in color. The scales seem to become opalescent, and reflect the light with the greatest brilliancy, while the eyes appear illuminated with a bluish-green fire. The habits of the animal are as odd as its appearance. The males take charge of the [illegible] and build the nest. The latter is simply a clot of foam floating upon the water, and is made by the fish rising to the surface and alternately absorbing and expelling air, until a little cluster of fine bubbles, barely [illegible] tenths of an inch square, is formed. The female then deposits her eggs, which are at once seized upon by the male, who carries them in his mouth to the nest. There he watches their incubation, carefully guarding and distributing them with wonderful [illegible] city throughout the mass of foam. When they clot together, he pushes them apart with his nose, and, besides, keeps up a continual manufacture of bubbles until the nest is lifted up above the water and rests [illegible] their soft couch. As soon as the young appear, his care is doubled. He [illegible] that none escape, and in case some become separated, he chases them, catches them in his mouth, and replaces them carefully in the nest. If one becomes injured he removes it from the others, and gives it a separate bubble by itself, and apparently [illegible] it until it regains strength.

Birds.

All the great agriculturists of [illegible] have come to the conclusion not only that birds are a necessity to agricultural prosperity, but that international law-making [illegible] established, so that the wanton destruction of migratory useful birds be prohibited. Take for instance the lark, a very useful bird, which returns among the first to Germany in the springtime, and is a very industrious insect-devourer. But it is a very mouthy bird, and the gourmands of Germany pay a good price for them. So on the plains about Leipsic they are slaughtered every year by the hundred, and if they escape destruction there they meet it again in a more fatal form when they reach Italy and the entire Mediterranean coast, for the Italians inflict incredible slaughter upon the migratory birds. And between the two the German agriculturist's crops suffer from the raids of caterpillars, larvæ, grubs and what not, and he complains in vain, since there are no international laws.

Dangerous.

A young lady, passing through a [illegible] her father's house, perceived a suggestive fire, a smell of something burning, [illegible] ly out of the common course [illegible] attention. Finding the furnace fire [illegible] coal sitting-room fire with nothing [illegible] to account for the smell of fire, she went to the front drawing-room. Now the noon was bright, the curtains and [illegible] withdrawn, so that the rays of the sun [illegible] streaming in at the windows in full upon the centre table, where round [illegible] mon, round-top glass paper weight, [illegible] which a mass of papers lay. It [illegible] fire. The papers were burning [illegible] She disposed of them in the grate, and [illegible] ing up the glass found it burning [illegible] ing as a burning-glass, it had concentrated the rays of the sun sufficiently to [illegible] bustion. It should be [illegible] bottom of this glass [illegible] —either [illegible]